

ANNALS OF IOWA.

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THE WRITINGS OF JUDGE GEORGE G. WRIGHT.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

I will endeavor to describe a minister and well-known character who settled in Van Buren county, say 1849, remained in Iowa until some time after the war and then went to Missouri, and died two or three years since. I refer to Henry Clay Dean.

Was a Virginian—Methodist minister—and when I first knew him a most active Whig in politics, though during or soon after the war of the Rebellion he became a most extreme Democrat in his political views and relations. Had several of the best appointments in the State from his conference (Iowa); was elected and served as chaplain in the United States Senate; finally left the ministry, practiced law, farmed, talked politics, lectured and speculated.

I knew him well. For one or more years he was my near neighbor. I had many reasons for the warmest feelings towards him, as he had to return the same, and yet, say in 1853 or 1854, there arose ground for estrangement, not necessary to detail (possibly both in the wrong), and after that our paths were quite divergent, socially and in every way. And yet I believe I can do him full justice.

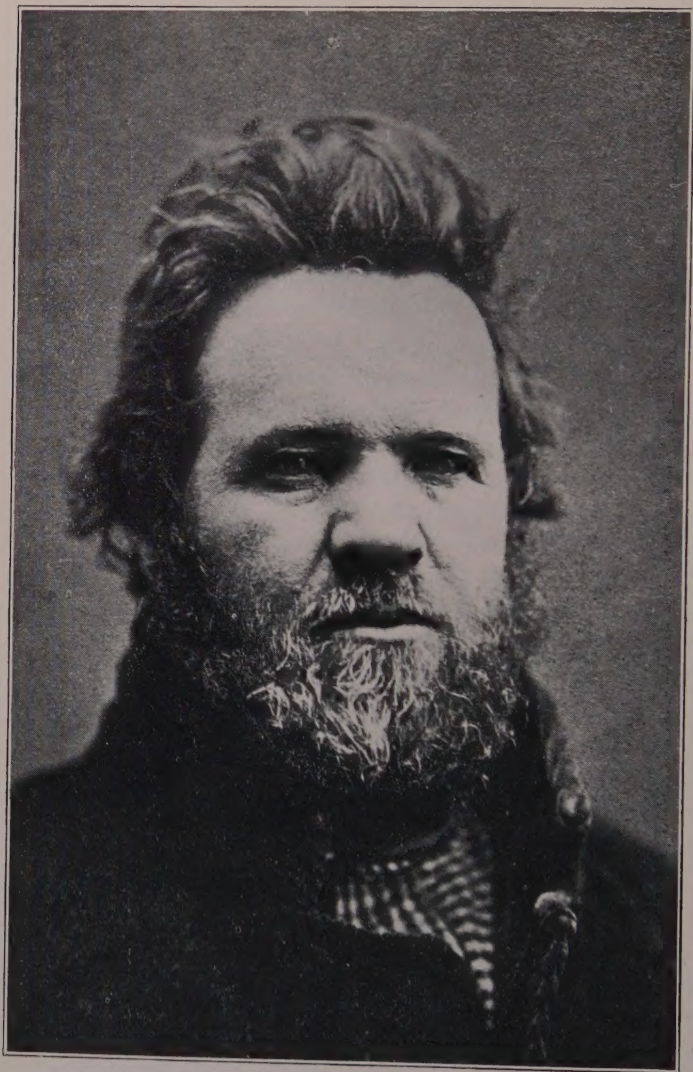
In many respects he was the most remarkable man I ever knew. Of the poorer class of Virginian—moderate education—a natural orator—ready command of words—memory most extraordinary—heavy, gross organization—utterly regardless of his dress and personal appearance—looking dirty and shabby, and this whether in the street, in the home circle or in the pulpit. Yet, taking him all in all he had as much if not more mental force for one of his strong animal nature, or gross organization, than any man I ever knew.

As illustration of his garb and personal appearance it was told that coming into the court house at Keosauqua many persons spoke to and shook hands with him, when a stranger

present inquired if they knew who he was and where he resided. His name was given with the further explanation that he hadn't any residence, and when asked why, the answer was that a man was supposed to reside where he had his washing done, and since he never had any, he hadn't any residence. The sentiment was a natural one, and I give same to show how he appeared and how he was regarded.

I have heard him preach sermons which would compare with the finest efforts of any bishop, and Oh! such sermons! You forgot the man in the divine and orator. His was a memory which could read the best authors, the most finely prepared articles, and appreciate not the thoughts alone but the very language, from apparently the most casual reading, and weeks and months afterward repeat over almost the words, certainly the thought or ideas, and with most wonderful effect. Happy in illustration—imagination the most brilliant and sparkling—ability to arouse with wonderful effect the emotional nature of an audience—strong in statement and apt in logic and application—an apparent student of the bible—with all the world of history and poetry at his command—sermons impressive and eloquent, he was ever very popular in the pulpit, and when at his best, sought for as a lecturer, a talker in any field or from any platform.

The consequence was that he drew large crowds and was noted not only in this State but elsewhere, and yet with all his power and force in the pulpit and on the platform, he was, let me say, so eccentric—so utterly regardless of the walk and manner of the Christian minister that he failed most signally in sustaining himself with his church or the best elements of society. It was often said that if he would preach his Sunday sermon and could then be locked up during the week, he would be the most popular and effective of preachers. For it was no uncommon thing for him, if not before breakfast on Monday morning, certainly soon after, to start around his town, invite opinions as to his efforts of the day before, talk politics, to go into shops, offices and stores and discuss the merits and demerits of his neighbors—praising this one and dispraising another—leaving his family to get



Your friend
Henry Clay Dean

From a photograph in the Edgar R. Harlan collection of the Van Buren County
group of famous men, Historical Department of Iowa

along as best they could—eating as opportunity offered, until you were made to feel that the minister was sunk in the loafer, almost, the man of brains and great mental power in the mountebank and gossipier.

Not that he had vices as we generally speak of them—was an eminent man (when in the ministry), but that his conduct was so out of keeping with his profession and teachings that his usefulness was greatly impaired if not, indeed, more than counterbalanced.

I have spoken of his eating. In this respect he was a gormandizer; supposed to be ready to eat all the time and more than any two ordinary men. Of full habit—heavy-set—not tall, say 5 ft. 5 in.—fleshy—big head—small hands and feet—how in view of his habits he was or could be a student I do not know. Nor do I believe he was. True, he was a great reader—reading (because of his day's work or want of work in the streets) late into the night. But his reading was not continuous or apparently as a student, but for amusement or employment. And yet he had the marvelous capacity of appropriating and being able to use what he thus read, far beyond the most patient or laborious student.

At times he was eccentric to the point of surprise and would shock you in the pulpit. Once I remember he was engaged in a most earnest and successful revival. There were dozens at the altar, and he exhorting and appealing, walking up and down the aisle. In a moment he stopped and said: "You all know that good man, our old friend, Uncle Johnny Spencer, the best man God ever made. Well, he lost his horse and wanted I should tell you of it and give you a description, etc." And thereafter, at no little length, he described the horse, when he left, how valuable he was to poor Uncle John, etc., and then turned to his praying and exhortation. The effect can readily be seen.

If not in this way, then in some other, he would astonish you by the unexpected, the unfitting and inopportune. He was vain, and loved to have his efforts applauded and praised. Said he to a friend, of an evening when engaged in a revival much as above described, and when one seeking him naturally

supposed that he was talking to him of his spiritual condition (for he certainly was not without the need of such talking)—“Gee!” said he, “What did you think of that sermon?” (the one he had just preached). “Don’t you think I got hold of and preached it well?” And such things were not uncommon.

As a lawyer he was not a success. Never studied law. In the argument of a legal proposition he was, therefore, far from being at home. To the jury, especially in a criminal case (and those he sought most), if he could get loose and go to them on the facts it can well be believed that he would be at times strong and effective. With his command of language, with imagination, power to reach the feelings and emotions, he would often succeed when the true or nicer lawyer would fail.

It is true he was sought for in the political field. But he soon lost his hold there and his later efforts added but little if any to his reputation. Several years before his death he retired to a farm in Missouri, was seldom seen—very rarely heard of in connection with the affairs of the world—and was remembered for his eccentricities, his former efforts in pulpit and on the political and lecture platform rather than from any great good accomplished or an old age great and strong as promised from his earlier years. We have had but few cases which had in them greater elements of usefulness and strength and yet more to hold down and keep back. How strange such an organization and temperament!

Speaking of Uncle Johnny Spencer recalls an incident political. He was a large man—a shouting Methodist—always responding whether in church or at a political meeting—could neither read nor write, and yet, though he died at an advanced age, had a class of small children in Sunday school for years and years. Was an old-fashioned Whig.

A friend of his, and brother in the church, and a Democrat, being a candidate, was making a speech, Uncle John one of the auditors. The candidate said with emotion that there was too much partisan feeling—that what he wanted was good men, etc.—that there were just as good, true and re-

liable and honest Whigs as Democrats, and that the same was true of Democrats. Two or three times he had repeated this, and when applied to Whigs the old man would shout, "Yes, I believe that!" but was silent when the candidate argued for the Democrats. Finally the speaker made a personal appeal to touch John for the truth of what he was saying, respecting his claims, when the response was again favorable as to the Whigs, but when it came to the Democrats, he said: "Hell, I don't know or care about that!" And the orator collapsed, and left that field or that line of argument forever.

REV. DANIEL LANE.

Contemporaneous with this strange Methodist light [Dean] was another man, of the Congregational church, in all respects as different as two men could be—who settled in Keosauqua in 1842, remained in Iowa for say forty years, and returned to his first home in Maine and died within the same year—Rev. Daniel Lane.

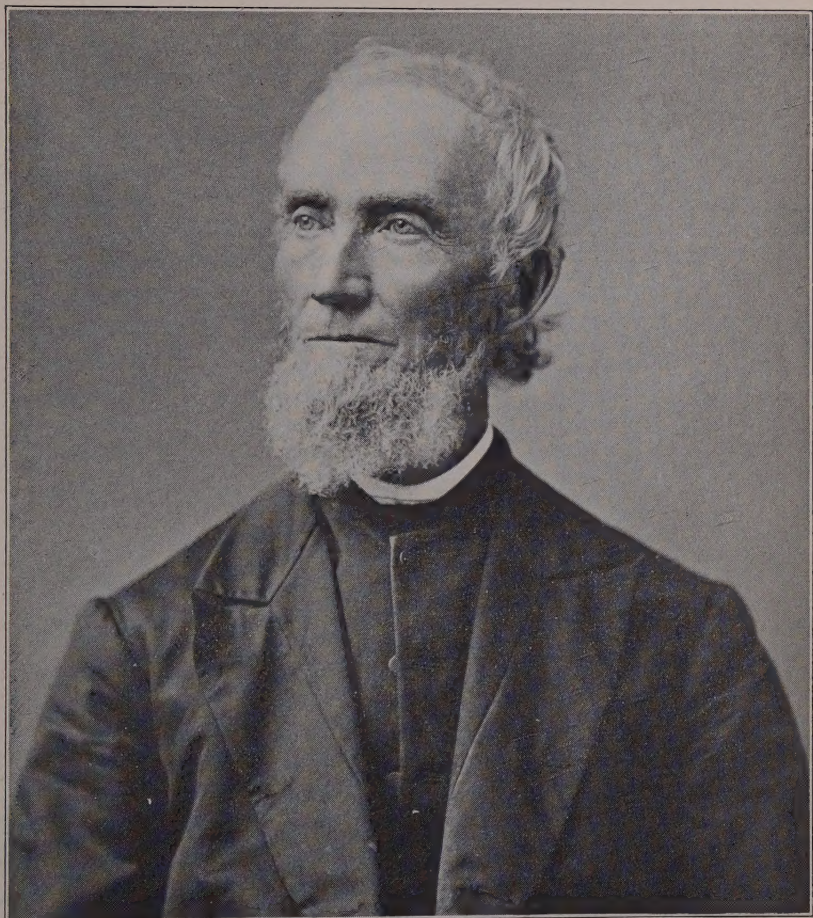
Of no one could I speak in praise with more truth nor with a more grateful spirit than of that good man, in this year of 1890 [which] is about to close (I make these notes on the last day).

Daniel Lane was one of the well-known and far-famed "Iowa Band" and had as colleagues such grand and able men as Ripley, Spaulding, Robbins, Salter, the Adamses, and others who impressed themselves upon the church history of our State and accomplished as much in the moral and educational upbuilding as any framers of any or all the professions ever in Iowa. In the prime of young manhood—coming to a new and rich territory—with possibilities equal to any North or South, East or West—just from the best schools—earnest and enthusiastic in their work—devoted to the cause of the Master—ambitious to advance their church in this new land—with such hearts, such advantages and with

such a purpose it is not strange that they as a whole and as individuals ever took the highest rank, not in their churches or territory alone, but also in all those moral and quasi if not political questions which in their new homes so prominently demanded the best efforts and best blood of the best of all denominations and professions.

I knew all these men, but Daniel better than the others—much better. He was my neighbor for years—my immediate personal and political friend, if not my pastor, since for many months, if not years, he was the one settled minister of the place—the one who preached more sermons, married more people, officiated at more funerals and was known and respected and loved and revered by all. First in the little school house, rented for private schools—then he built the first church, giving for its erection one fourth of its cost from his meager salary (about \$300 to \$500 per annum). This building has been replaced within the last two years by a modest but more elegant structure, having in it a Lane memorial window—beautiful and happy in conception and construction, furnished by the young men, some of whom, hereafter mentioned, received instruction from him in a private school which he taught for years and which is never referred to but to praise and magnify his good name.

Was he a good man? If not, then there never was one in Iowa or elsewhere. His very face was a benediction. Said Henry Clay Dean in his rough and striking way, "Brother Lane—why look at his face! I would as soon think of insulting my grandmother as to hurt his feelings." And that, not because he was a negative man or one who seemed to plead exemption from wrong or insult, but because he had a face of goodness—of purity—giving out affluently all the Christian graces. Said a rough, profane neighbor of his one day, "There is not an honest, true, religious man in the place—all will take advantage of you—not one to be trusted." Said I, "Hold on! What do you say of Brother Lane?" (All churches and all people called him Brother.) "I take it all back," said he, "for he is good always to all people and I would trust him anywhere and under all circumstances." And this was but the verdict of any one who knew him.



V. P. Twombly.

From his teacher & friend.

Daniel Laines

From the collection of Captain V. P. Twombly in the Historical Department of Iowa

As a preacher he was not strong if we speak of eloquence, overpowering logic or any special power in presenting his subject. But he was so good—so mild—so genial—so earnest—so strongly felt all he said—was so constantly in all his walk and conversation a living example of the truths which he taught—had so completely the confidence of all people—and was so loved by old and young, that his ministry was most successful and he had wonderful influence in building up the church and aiding the moral upbuilding of the community. He was the good and pure man in the pulpit—on the street—in the social circle—everywhere, and hence never lowered by his habits or talk outside the effect of his pulpit efforts. In his presence—while he was far from being bigoted or anything like a recluse—or devoid of love of fun and an appropriate joke, you felt that profanity would wound—that an improper word would render heart sore and insult his pure nature, and you abstained therefore with as much care as if with the most tender mother or most elegant Christian lady. He lived what he taught and taught what he lived. I think he was as near a perfect Christian gentleman as any man I ever met.

As a minister he was for years at Keosauqua as also at Ed-dyville and Belle Plaine in this State. He supplemented, too, his pulpit efforts with teaching here in a private school, as already stated, and after that at Davenport, in what is now the great and most successful school, Iowa College at Grinnell.

Of his pupils at Keosauqua (private school) their greatest pride is that Daniel Lane was their instructor. And to the day of his death, almost, his proudest theme was that he had been instrumental in some small degree in starting such men in life. I remember, aside from my dear boys, Thomas S. and Craig L.,—Judge Caldwell, A. J. McCrary and Felix Hughes of the Keokuk bar, S. M. Clark, the talented editor of the Gate City; Hon. B. F. Elbert of Des Moines, a member of the legislature and a leading man; Ben F. Kauffman, an attorney of Des Moines; Hon. V. P. Twombly, a most gallant soldier, holding responsible office in Van Buren county and for six years State Treasurer, leaving the office, July, 1891,

with the confidence and respect of all the people of the State; W. W. Baldwin, attorney and land commissioner of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway, of Burlington; Governor E. O. Stanard of Missouri, the late Rutledge Lea, a leading attorney and politician of Keosauqua; Winfield Mayne of Council Bluffs, and others might be added. But these are sufficient to show the good work done and what just cause they have for gratitude to him as a teacher and he for pride in such scholars and men. Find if you can another instance in this western world, in the early days, of a small private school sending out so many men of whom the instructor, the State and the nation even, may feel so justly proud.

Well might Brother Lane, in all the humility and simplicity of his nature, refer to them and say, "I am proud of my boys." And such was their affection for him and his ever true and Christian helpmate, that I hazard nothing in saying that never even to the day of his death would they have avoided for anything to contribute to his or their comfort if in their power, even to the extent of the last farthing—to supply it. They loved him as children, he them as a father. His life was emphatically given to good works.

He lived to a good old age. If, by possibility, there was any—the least ill feeling between the other members of the Iowa Band, it never extended to Daniel. He was the chosen, the loved, the almost worshipped one of the flock. His name to this day in his old home is a household word for all that is good in example or excellent in person or instruction. Such a life is better than all riches. What a world—how far from evil—we would have if all men were Daniel Lanes.

I need not say that Iowa owes him much—as much almost as any man who ever made her soil his home.

JOHN I. BLAIR AND HIS ASSOCIATES IN RAILWAY
BUILDING IN IOWA.

BY B. L. WICK.

Of the many men who invested largely in railway enterprises in Iowa, John Inslee Blair, of Blairstown, New Jersey, was one of the first in the field and the heaviest investor. He was born at Belvidere, New Jersey, August 22, 1802, of sturdy old Scotch-Irish stock. He died in his native state on December 2, 1899. Up to the last he was active in many enterprises, which he conducted alone, largely by aid of an envelope system which surpassed any form of bookkeeping known in his time. He entered a grocery store at the age of ten, owned it at the age of twenty, and hired his first clerk two years later. In ten years more he had acquired four stores and several grist mills in the vicinity, and thus laid the foundation of wealth for his later projects. In order to handle all his varied business, and to control deposits and make loans, he organized the Belvidere Bank. For forty years he was postmaster of Blairstown, a small village at the Delaware Gap in Warren county in the northwestern part of the state.

He was a born financier and early Scranton business men came to him seeking aid in a financial way, and he joined them in the iron industry, then in its infancy. As soon as he became interested he began to investigate for himself how the raw material could be made cheaper by use of anthracite coal. His experiment was a success from the start. Another company, known as the Scranton Coal and Iron Company, was formed on a larger scale, and in time became one of the strongest financial institutions in the east.

In order to get rid of their iron and coal products, the owners recognized the need of owning and operating railroads and began in a small way to acquire railroad properties. Thus the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway was pur-

chased and extended gradually, as the trade expanded. John I. Blair was one of the first directors of this road and in a short time the largest stockholder. He made a careful study of railway operation, and looked ahead far enough to see the future possibilities of the country and the need for extension of lines in all quarters where lands were opened for settlement. On account of his income, his resources and his financial genius, the banker and railway promoter, tucked up in a small house in Delaware Gap, was often sought by the New York financiers for loans. Thus he learned to know the financial condition of the country.

He was a delegate to the Chicago Convention which nominated Lincoln, and there was approached by many men, whom he knew, as to extensions of railroads in various sections of the West, which at this time was suffering from the depression of '57. He is said to have come to Iowa at this time either to look after investments already made, or with a view of obtaining control of the railway lines then in progress of extension.

From 1862 Mr. Blair gave personal attention to the construction and was in absolute control of the affairs of the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Railroad. The various railroads which were acquired and financed by Blair became known as the "Blair Roads," and were generally so mentioned in the public press in the West. It must be borne in mind, however, that Blair was not the owner of more than one-sixth of the stock of these various companies. Another one-sixth was held by the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, which was composed of such men as J. H. Scranton, Moses Taylor, W. E. Dodge, D. W. James, James Stokes and many other well-known financiers. It is stated that the controlling interest was always held by a group of New England men, such as Oakes and Oliver Ames, John Bertram, C. A. Lambard, W. T. Glidden, D. P. Kimball, Joseph and Fred Nickerson and Horace Williams, who later removed to Clinton, Iowa, to assume control of this property.

The beginning of Iowa railroad activities was after Congress in May, 1856, passed what is known as the "Iowa Land Bill,"

making grants of land to the State to aid the construction of four lines of railway across the State from east to west. The Iowa Legislature, on July 14, 1856, granted the land inuring to the State, to what became known as the "Air Line," running from Lyons to Anamosa and thence westerly to the Missouri river.

The same year considerable grading was done, but the panic came on, work was stopped and never again resumed by this company.

Thus it was that the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Railroad was organized on June 14, 1859, by eastern capital and headed by such men as J. F. Ely, John Weare, George Green, Col. S. D. Carpenter, S. C. Bever and others of Cedar Rapids, and by G. M. Woodbury of Marshalltown and many others. In March, 1860, the Legislature took over the land grant from the "Air Line" company and bestowed it upon the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Railroad.

The first work west of Cedar Rapids was done in 1860 and the bridge across the Cedar was built during the winter of 1860-61. Forty miles of track were laid west of Cedar Rapids by the end of 1861. In December, 1862, the track was laid to Marshalltown. From Clinton to Marshalltown, Milo Smith, of Clinton, was the engineer and had personal charge of the construction of the road. West of Marshalltown, John I. Blair, store keeper, miller and practical business man, had complete control but had as an able assistant W. W. Walker, a trained engineer, a young New Yorker fresh from Brown University, full of life and vigor, who assumed charge and for many years was noted as an upbuilder of Iowa railroads.

On account of Blair's varied resources, his skill in handling men, and the efficiency of his many assistants, the road was completed to Council Bluffs in January, 1867, a feat unequalled in railway building up to that time.

L. B. Crocker was president of the road until 1866, when Blair assumed control. He was succeeded by Horace Williams of Clinton in 1871. He retired in 1884, when the road was consolidated and became known as the Chicago and

Northwestern Railway. After this consolidation, the old Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Railroad, which had done so much to extend railway facilities for the fast settled parts of the State, closed its business.

This was not the only enterprise with which John I. Blair was connected. He made Cedar Rapids his home while engaged in building and extending the railway lines, but he also organized other companies, so as to profit by the extension of the lines. He knew better than any one else the great future of the State and what the extension of the roads would mean to Iowa's hidden wealth. He was interested in and helped organize the Sioux City and Pacific Railroad Company in August, 1864, construction beginning the following spring. Blair was also the first president of this line. He was succeeded by Horace Williams in 1871. This road was also absorbed by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company at the time of the consolidation in 1884.

A railway company had been organized to extend a line between Iowa Falls and Fort Dodge, and some work was done, when for lack of funds, John Blair took this over and organized what was known as the Iowa Falls and Sioux City Railway Company, October 1, 1867. Again he demonstrated his ability to get work done, as he had finished all the work into Sioux City by the fall of 1871. In this extension work Blair sought and found another valuable man in the person of J. E. Ainsworth, who had charge of the construction. Blair was the first president of this road also, and when he retired was succeeded by Horace Williams, who remained at the head of affairs until this road was taken over by the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

The Fremont, Elk Horn and Missouri Valley Railway Company was strictly a Nebraska Company, but its offices were in Cedar Rapids. This road was also hard up and was taken over in 1869, before it was completed, by John I. Blair and his associates who undertook to finish the construction of the road. It was built gradually on account of the uncertain crop conditions in that country and lack of a sufficient population to support a railroad. In August, 1884, this road was

taken over by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company. This company extended the branch so that in time it became a revenue producer.

Blair was also president of this line, with J. E. Ainsworth as engineer, and a new man brought out from the east, P. E. Hall by name, superintendent of construction. Mr. Hall came later to Cedar Rapids and is still living, enjoying old age. For many years he was an intimate associate of Blair and his associates. Mr. Hall is now the only person left of the old guard and he controls the syndicate property still held in Cedar Rapids by the old New England group of financiers.

The Maple River Railroad was another branch of Blair's business. This branch was also later taken over by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company. In 1882 Congress granted to the Sioux City and Pacific Railway Company the right to erect a bridge across the Missouri river at a point where the line crosses the river between Missouri Valley, Iowa, and Blair, Nebraska. The company at this time was unable to meet this expense and the railroad assigned its rights to what became known as the Missouri Valley and Blair Railway and Bridge Company which was organized in 1882, for the purpose of erecting a bridge across the river at this point. This bridge was open for traffic in November, 1883, and was built at a cost of \$1,300,000.00. Nearly a half million was for the bridge proper, the balance being expended for approach work, and for protection against the annual flood of the Missouri river. Mr. Blair was correct in his views in this respect also. Since then several hundred thousand dollars have been spent in trying to keep the water in the channel under the bridge; by the erection of dikes and protection works along the river banks on both sides.

In this work P. E. Hall had general charge of construction and G. S. Morrison had charge of the engineering work. This road was also later taken over by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company.

The Iowa Railroad Land Company was formed in 1869 for the purpose of handling the land then earned from the State for completion of the railroad. Much litigation and

trouble arose over these land matters, which were finally closed up in 1902. This was one of the largest land companies ever organized in Iowa. John I. Blair was president from 1871 to 1872 and J. Van Deventer succeeded him and remained until 1889. Since that time P. E. Hall of Cedar Rapids has been president and since 1871 has been in office.

In addition to several subsidies the company was authorized to issue government bonds and to organize with a capital stock not to exceed \$100,000,000. It later became evident that the road could be built for \$20,000,000 less than the resources thus furnished. Oakes Ames became the scapegoat for others. Through the efforts of the son of Oakes Ames, the State of Massachusetts exonerated Ames May 10, 1883, some ten years after his death and after the forty-second Congress had censured him.

John Blair was more than a promoter, railroad builder, postmaster of a small village and an unknown storekeeper as he was often called. He was more or less of a seer and stood for big business. In the first years of the Civil War he loaned the Government one million dollars to help pay the debts which were fast accumulating. He was a believer in the Republican party and a follower of Lincoln. He was persuaded to run for governor of the State in 1868, by his friends or by those who had hoped to profit by such politics. He lost, paid all campaign expenses with a smile on his lips as he drew a check for nearly a hundred thousand dollars, saying, "It costs to become a statesman." This was his first and last entry into political life.

In his daily habits he was close and stingy with others and even with himself. He denied himself all pleasures, and a few of the comforts. With him, it was big business from morning till night and then over again the next day. He needed little rest and his big sturdy frame seemed in constant action. He would take two steps at a time in walking up stairs, and would walk if he could get to a place quicker than by waiting for some conveyance.

It is told he took dinner at a small railway eating house along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway.

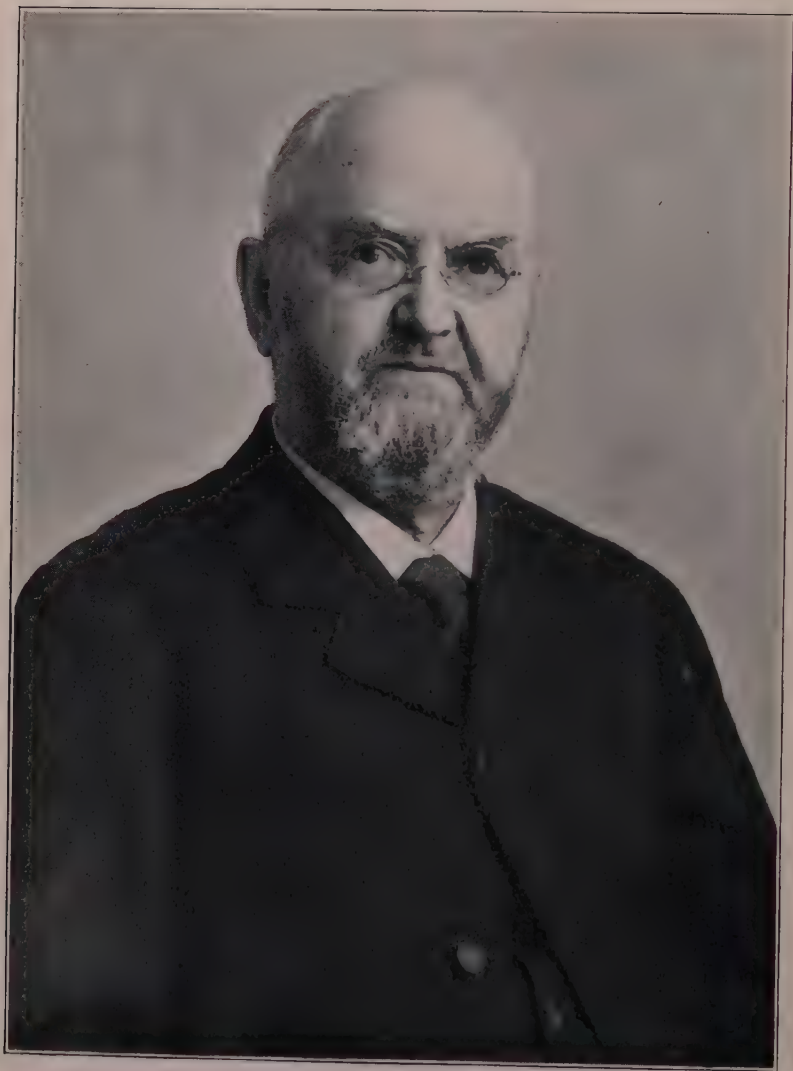
When the owner made a charge of fifty cents, Blair protested and threw down a quarter. The owner began to growl, and finally said he did charge railroad men twenty-five cents, but all others fifty cents. Blair replied as he went out, "I am a railroad man; I own this road." A porter could not make change when he had shined Blair's shoes. Six months later Blair came back to the same porter and had his muddy shoes again cleaned and shined, when he said: "All right, we are even now. I paid you for two shines last time I was here, when you did not have the change." He went into a tailor shop to ascertain the price of a new lining for an old coat, and was told the price would be ten dollars. Blair put the coat on and said, as he walked out: "It will last just as long without a lining." Many of such stories are still told by men who knew Blair and his operations in Iowa.

While Blair was close in his dealings and made every employee account for every penny that came into his hands, he was also generous and kind when he felt like it, and gave away large sums of money to charity and for education. He gave large sums to as many as one hundred churches and gave the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, nearly a half million dollars. He gave something like \$600,000 to Blairstown Academy of Blairstown, N. J., to Lafayette College \$100,000 and to Princeton College money donations from time to time. He also erected buildings. He generously came to the rescue of Iowa College at Grinnell after the cyclone had demolished the buildings in the eighties. He erected the Blair building in Cedar Rapids in which he housed all of the Blair interests in the West. This building was rebuilt by the Kimball crowd of Boston, and is still standing a monument to the work of John I. Blair in Iowa. This building cost about \$60,000.00 and was said to be the most substantial business building in the West. He also organized the First National Bank of Cedar Rapids, to which he gave his support and lent his influence. He saw that it was essential to have a bank in the West so as to be able to pay off all the claims on the properties and thus be able in the East to discount the paper or make loans on collaterals. Only with Blair's backing could this be possible.

He was associated in his railway plans with James Blair, a brother, who also became wealthy. He also brought to Iowa as early as 1862, D. C. Blair, a son, who was associated with him in his projects for many years. Ledyard Blair, a grandson, is now and has been for many years the head of Blair and Company, who still control much of the stock in the railway companies which the grandfather financed and controlled in such a masterly manner. The offices now and for many years have been in New York.

John I. Blair will always be remembered in Iowa as the first real pioneer railway builder who was willing to invest his wealth and that of his associates long before the rest of the railway builders believed such investments safe. He not only invested his money, but he helped actually to construct the road and walked over nearly the entire line on foot, and that long after he was rated among those who owned millions. He came at a critical period in Iowa railway building, and was one of the men who blazed the trail for the oncoming civilization. It was only by means of extension of railroads that the settlers hoped to be able to get the products of the farm to market and to profit by the new enterprise. This vast extent of prairie country, without rivers and without mountains, just waited for an empire builder such as John I. Blair, and he early saw the possibility of such a country. The settler was not slow to follow, and soon the virgin prairies were turned by the strong arms of the pioneer settlers, and the railroads in turn began to haul the vast crops which since then have been growing without any diminution.

John I. Blair, railroad builder and man of affairs, should long be remembered among the men who made Iowa.



Believe me, my dear Mr. Aldrich,
always faithfully yours.

Charles A. White.

LIFE AND WORK OF CHARLES ABIATHAR WHITE.

BY CHARLES KEYES.

There was recently claimed by Death another of the great scientists of our country—an Iowan withal. Iowa is unfortunately prodigal with her brains. Singular as it may seem she appears to be the one State in all the Union which is constantly producing the largest number of exceptional minds in proportion to her population while she retains the fewest. Dr. Charles Abiathar White was no exception to this rule. For seventy-two years he was a resident of Iowa; one-half of this long period dwelling in Washington, but still retaining his home in this State and actively interested in its affairs. During a round half century he was a copious writer on many themes and his important contributions to geologic science were above two hundred in number.

The subject of our sketch was born at Dighton, Bristol county, Massachusetts, January 26, 1826; and died in Washington, D. C., June 29, 1910. His residence in Iowa dates from his twelfth year of age, when he came with his parents to Burlington when our commonwealth was yet a territory.

Charles White was the second son of Abiathar and Nancy White, the latter a daughter of Daniel Corey. His forbears were among the earliest settlers of New England, having come over to this country from Old England within twenty years after the Pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth Rock. The White homestead in Dighton was held by the successive members of the family for a period of more than two hundred years.

In New England White's ancestors were tillers of the soil; but they were also always active in the business and public affairs of their neighborhood. So strongly were they attached to their native heath that it is said that no member of the family for a period of more than one hundred and fifty years ever travelled a greater distance from home than fifty miles.

When, finally, the *Wanderlust* which, in the middle of the last century became so prevalent throughout the older parts of the country, penetrated to Charles' family, the latter moved to the Mississippi river and took up residence in the vicinity of Burlington, Iowa. At this momentous time in Charles' life he was twelve years old. The Black Hawk war had recently closed and the Indian lands west of the Mississippi river had been thrown open to settlement. The country was then the newest. In a typically pioneer home young White grew up to manhood amid many privations and seeming disadvantages. For a number of years he worked as a mechanic, but his interest early turned to the rocks and their curious remains of ancient life. Large collections of fossils were acquired and studied. The little farm on Flint river (four miles north of the town) happened to be near what afterwards proved to be one of the most famous and prolific localities for organic remains in the world.

In 1847, when he was twenty-one years of age, young White paid a visit to the old New England homestead at Dighton. It was there during the following year that he was married to a childhood school-mate, Charlotte Pilkington. With his young wife he returned to Burlington, where he continued to live for a decade and a half. For fifty-four years they were spared to each other. Eight children were the fruit of this happy union.

During the fifteen years of his residence in Burlington were laid the foundations of White's scientific career. The labors which had brought him his daily bread became gradually more and more irksome. Through local studies of the rocks and the flowers he was led to more systematic effort. The love for natural history matters thus acquired never left him while life lasted. From the Burlington rocks he made large collections of the fossils. These collections were especially rich in beautiful erinoids, or "stone lilies," for which the locality became so famous the world over. His first scientific paper, published by the Boston Society of Natural History, is a record of some species new to science, found in the vicinity of Burlington.

White's interest in ancient organic remains contained in the rocks of Burlington grew rapidly. With Charles Wachsmuth, Otto Thieme and Amos Worthen, who lived a few miles down the river at Warsaw, he collected fossils and recorded facts. Visits to Burlington by Louis Agassiz, James Hall, Doctor Perry and F. B. Meek, greatly enlivened the enthusiasm of the little local coterie of embryo scientists. The discoveries by the Iowa men of hundreds of fossil forms entirely new to science soon made these modest workers widely known.

At this time White made numerous trips into various parts of the Mississippi valley and his knowledge and breadth of mind grew apace. The discoveries made on these journeys led him to accept an assistantship with Professor Hall, of Albany, New York, one of the foremost of American geologists. There the years 1862 and 1863 were happily and very profitably spent. Separately and in conjunction with several other workers on the Hall staff, he published the results of his first scientific investigations.

With a large family to support, White had to look closely into the means of getting a livelihood. In those days dependence upon purely scientific work was a precarious course. His inclinations were turned towards the practice of medicine. A few years previous to going to Albany he had taken up the study, in the office of Dr. S. S. Ransome, one of the leading physicians of that day in the new State. He then attended the medical school at Michigan State University, selling to that institution his collections of fossils in order to defray his expenses. Finally, in 1864, at the age of thirty-eight, he was graduated with the degree of M. D., from Rush Medical college of Chicago. The same year he removed with his family from Burlington to Iowa City, and began the practice of medicine, following this vocation for two years, when by legislative enactment he was made State Geologist.

In taking up the duties of state geologist Doctor White entered in earnest upon his career as a scientist and an author. For a period of more than forty years thereafter his pen was seldom idle for any great length of time. As State Geologist of Iowa he served four years; and two large volumes attest

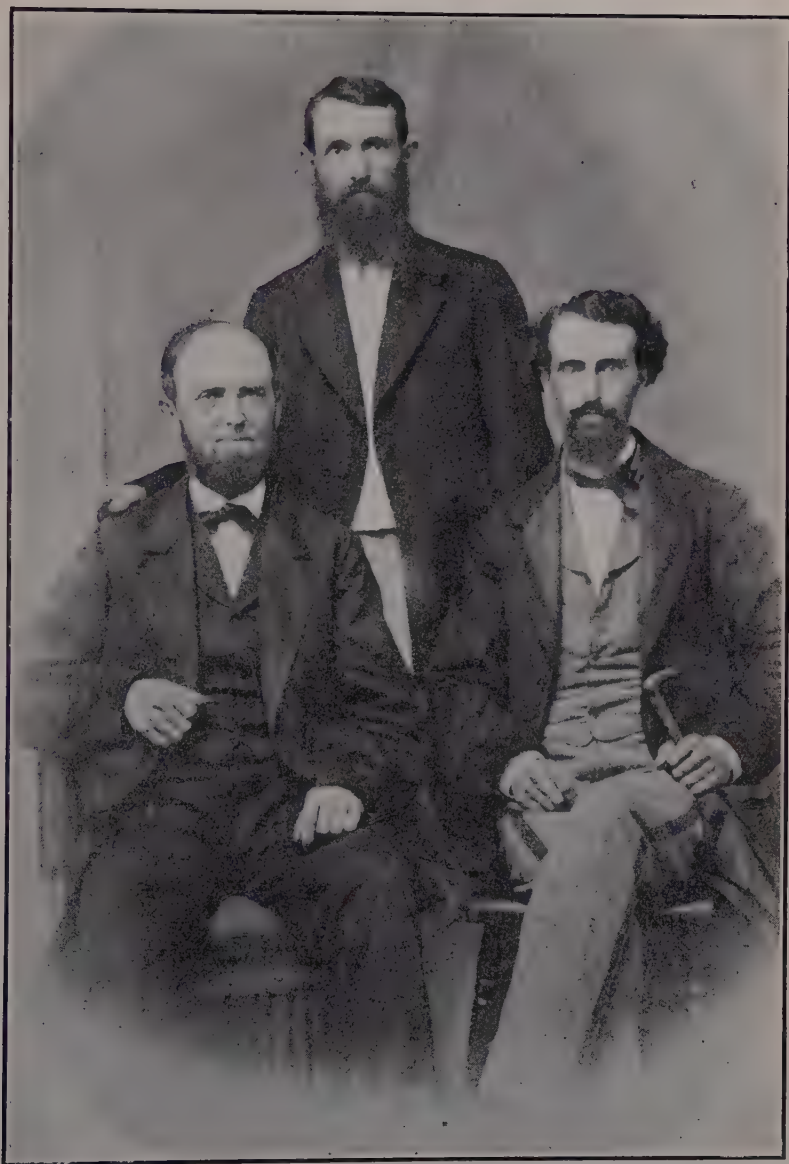
his energy and industry and that of his two chief assistants during that period.

In 1867 Doctor White was appointed to the chair of natural history in the Iowa State University. During the next three years he only devoted a part of his time to school duties. The department was then new and students were few in number. In succeeding years he gave all his time to the University, until, in 1873, he accepted a call to Bowdoin College at Brunswick, Maine. There as Professor of Natural History, he remained two years, and then took up his abode in Washington, D. C.

From this time onward Doctor White was never again closely in touch with educational affairs. But colleges had come to recognize his work and worth. In appreciation of his achievements honorary degrees conferred upon him include that of Master of Arts, by Grinnell College in 1866; and that of Doctor of Laws, by Iowa State University in 1893.

It was while occupying the professorial chair in Bowdoin College that Doctor White, in 1874, was asked by Lieutenant G. M. Wheeler, then in charge of the United States Geographical and Geological Surveys West of the 100th Meridian, to prepare a report on the invertebrate fossils collected by the various expeditions of that organization. This was the beginning of a long service in the government bureaus. Two years later he was transferred to the Geological Surveys of the Territories, under Doctor H. V. Hayden, with whom, for a period of more than three years, he performed arduous duties in identifying and describing the old organic remains of the western country. With the merging of the four governmental surveys in 1879, Doctor White became Curator in Paleontology in the United States National Museum.

In 1882 Doctor White was appointed Geologist to the newly consolidated United States Geological Survey. Before entering fully upon his duties in this capacity he was detailed for a period of several months as chief of the Artesian Water Commission in the Great Plains Region, under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture. During the latter part of the same year he was commissioned by the Brazilian govern-



DR. C. A. WHITE
State Geologist

PROF. RUSH EMERY
Chemist

ORESTES H. ST. JOHN
Asst. State Geologist

ment to make a report on the Cretaceous fossils which had been obtained in that country. He continued in the service of the Federal Survey until 1893, when he resigned to take up the duties of Scientific Associate in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington.

After fully entering upon his scientific career Doctor White traveled widely. His explorations in the various Government geological surveys took him, during a period of a score of years, into nearly every state and territory west of the Mississippi river. During two trips to Europe he visited many localities that were classic in geology. On one of these journeys he and his wife extended their itinerary into Egypt and Asia Minor.

In spite of his manifold duties Doctor White always took an active interest in the proceedings of the learned societies. In several of these he was chosen officer. He was president of the Biological Society of Washington two terms; Vice-President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; and a member of the National Academy of Sciences. As one of the founders of the Geological Society of America he took a leading part in its debates. Besides membership in many scientific societies in this country he was corresponding member in the Geological Society of London, the Isis Gesellschaft für Naturkunde of Dresden, Saxony, the Royale Accademia Valdernesese del Poggio, of Montevarchi, Italy, the Königlich-Kaiserlich Geologische Reichsanstalt of Vienna, Austria, and the Kaiserliche Leopoldinisch-Carolinische Deutschen Akademie der Naturforscher, of Halle am Saale.

Doctor White was a voluminous writer. His pen was busy for a full half century. Between his first modest scientific paper of a dozen pages, published in Boston in 1862, and his last important memoir there was a large variety of subjects treated. The total number of titles is above 240. Of these no less than thirty-five relate to Iowa alone. His principal contributions to scientific literature deal with the invertebrate fossils. For many years the Cretaceous formations and their organic remains were his especial field of inquiry. During his

long period of investigation he published the descriptions of hundreds of forms new to science. Indeed, this is the line of painstaking effort for which he will be longest remembered.

The subjects treated of in Doctor White's scientific writings cover a wide field. They belong to the departments of zoology, botany, anthropology, paleontology, geology, history, medicine and domestic economy. Besides his more pretentious memoirs he wrote copiously for the general public in the newspapers and periodicals. With most happy results this method of presenting the most instructive and interesting facts to the people was adopted during the prosecution of the geological survey of Iowa.

Some idea of the comprehensiveness of Doctor White's investigations is gained by perusal of subjects discussed in his two most extensive accounts on Iowa geology. In the introduction to the first volume of the Iowa reports are included an historical statement, popular explanation, and a classification of Iowa rocks. Then in four long chapters are described the salient physical features and surface geology of the State. The general geological characters, and the relations of the rocks to one another are set forth in five chapters. The most striking aspects of seventeen counties are considered in the remainder of the volume. In the second volume the descriptions of the counties are continued, under four chapter headings. The second half of this volume treats of the economic geology, and is followed by three appendices.

On the whole Doctor White's scientific work was mainly pioneer effort. It was exploratory in nature and as such it was necessarily carried on in somewhat desultory fashion and under great difficulties. Many of his earlier published observations, on Iowa's mineral resources, are frequently quoted to this day, after the lapse of half a century.

Doctor White had a large personal acquaintance with men of science from all over the world. His correspondence with these and other men of large affairs was extensive. Many of these communications have so important an historical value that, shortly before his demise, he deposited a large number of them with the Historical Department of Iowa, together with

all of his diplomas, testimonials, commissions, and other similar documents. He made this disposition of these papers because he grew up to a citizenship in this State, and always continued to regard himself as a citizen of Iowa.

Doctor White was the last of that small but renowned group of American naturalists who, in the third quarter of the Nineteenth century, acquired international distinction. Iowa may well feel proud of counting him one of her most distinguished sons.

As has been already stated Doctor White was a wide and observant traveler. This extensive contact with both humanity and nature gave him a breadth and catholicity of sympathy such as is displayed in the character of but few men. When some years ago an eminent scholar aptly remarked that the circle of American scientific men who, at least in the earlier periods of their work, may be most correctly described as naturalists grows smaller year by year, he must have had in mind Doctor White's own coterie of friends. Like many Americans who have attained prominence in fields of science Doctor White began with medicine.

Once, at a special session of the Geological Society of America held to do homage to the name and fame of one of the country's most distinguished sons, Doctor White, a short time before his own demise, when called upon to say something concerning his late friend, spoke feelingly words which with even greater appropriateness now apply to him. As now recalled these remarks were about as follows:

In addition to the features of the life and work of our departed colleague to which we already have called attention,—his breadth and largeness of view, his hospitality to new truth, and his courage in advocating it,—we must not fail to name the personal qualities that have insured for him a lasting place in our affections and regard. In his candor, his fairness, his courtesy, he approached the ideal of the searcher for the truths of nature; in his devotion to his work he literally knew no limit, save that which the narrow house and the long sleep impose upon us all.

For nearly a quarter of a century it was a source of constant pleasure to feel assured that I was numbered among Doctor White's friends. Each meeting was a new and lasting

delight. His was a strong personality. His kindly sympathy grew stronger with the passing years. He not only possessed all the cardinal virtues of the ancients—justice, prudence, temperance, and fortitude,—but he was ever generous and charitable. His love for his family and kindred amounted almost to a passion, and his kindness of heart extended to all with whom he came in contact. He was deliberate and careful in forming his opinions, and once formed he held them with firmness; but in upholding them he never descended to personalities, and no word was ever uttered by him that left a sting on the memory of his opponent, even when vanquished. He was wise and learned, a kind and true friend, an exemplary citizen, and, best of all, an honest man.

JOURNALISM.

The late Rev. Dr. Peabody, in a letter to N. P. Willis, took occasion to rebut the notion that newspaper writing is necessarily of small account and influence. He said (we quote from the *Home Journal*):

How many of the best works have been fragmentary and occasional? Not to mention half the literature of the time—essays, reviews, lectures, sermons, speeches—Bacon's *Essays*, Feltham, *The Spectator*, *Rambler*, and numberless other works have been as fragmentary as your articles; but their influence has been none the less on that account. * * * * A journalist, after all, has great advantages. He writes both in the presence of his subject and his audience.

I know of no way in which an author of ability is more sure of a speedy return—in the shape of influence and usefulness—for the most conscientious and careful labors, than by addressing the public through the newspaper press.

Signourney—*Life in the West*, March 19, 1857.

THE ENGAGEMENT AT JENKIN'S FERRY.

BY DR. WILLIAM L. NICHOLSON.¹

Diary of W. L. Nicholson, Surgeon 29th Iowa Vol. Infantry.

Federal Hospital, Princeton, Ark.

May 15, 1864.

Having found some paper, I am tempted to re-commence journalizing for the sake of passing away the dreary time. My chief source of interest in this daily jotting down of current events, namely, my old journal, is probably lost with the rest of my effects. It was no doubt destroyed when the army retreated.

I think I shall begin with the departure from Camden, which we evacuated about noon on April 26th. All baggage, tents, etc., not essential, were ordered destroyed, so that a general holocaust was offered up to the evil genius of our ill-starred expedition. All the wagons rendered superfluous by the destruction of property were temporarily disabled by cutting out a few of the spokes and were then abandoned. I was reluctantly compelled to leave behind the big sanitary chest, hitherto the companion of all our marches. The two hospital tent-flies I got into the two wagons we still had. I brought four or five men, who were unable to travel, to the general hospital where about twenty-five or thirty of the worst cases were left in charge of Dr. Finlaw. Here a general burning up of hospital property, medicine, books, etc., was taking place.

¹Dr. William L. Nicholson was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, September 25, 1832. He was educated in private schools, and graduated from Trinity College, Dublin, and the University of Glasgow. He migrated to Canada in 1853, and two years later came to Fort Dodge, Iowa. He enlisted on August 16, 1862, as a private in Company E, Thirty-second Iowa Volunteer Infantry, and in December was appointed assistant surgeon of the Twenty-ninth Iowa Volunteer Infantry. He was subsequently made chief surgeon with rank of major. At the close of the war he returned to Fort Dodge, where he continued the practice of his profession and served for some years as pension examiner. His death occurred November 11, 1890.

Having quite a supply of crackers we stored them in every vacant spot, they being our main subsistence. The men had only about two crackers each on leaving, while Engleman's brigade had nothing at all. Williamson and myself packed everything on our animals that would stick, and put the medicine trunk in the ambulance. We opened the last bottle of old bourbon which we had been carefully preserving for a great occasion, and this seemed great enough in shame and disaster if nothing else.

The regiment moved out looking fine, notwithstanding the short rations. We crossed the river late in the afternoon on the pontoon bridge, then marched three or four miles and encamped for the night.

Next morning all was in readiness early but we did not get started before eight o'clock. It was a warm day, the march was very fatiguing, the heat was excessive and the men had little to eat. They commenced dropping out about noon, and at three o'clock, when we arrived at Princeton, more than half the regiment was behind. Here a halt was made on the grounds of a widow, Mrs. Harley. The stragglers began to arrive, but no orders were received to encamp. We all entertained the idea that after resting we would have to march seven or eight miles in the cool of the evening. Lucky indeed would it have been had we done so, for in that case the Saline would have been crossed before the bottoms became impassable, and the battle and consequent loss of all our baggage, together with my present detention as a prisoner of war with my men, avoided.

The remaining regiments of the brigade came up and stacked arms parallel with ours. I tied my horse to the fence and went up to the house with Colonel Benton and the Major. Mrs. Harley was a perfect lady and treated us very politely, preparing dinner immediately. Two young ladies, intelligent and good-looking, but most enthusiastic rebels, were there also. We discussed the state of the times at some length but my fair auditors were incorrigible. Their only male relative not in the army was at home disabled by a wound received in some of the battles across the river. We placed a guard

over the place and protected their property as much as possible.

About six o'clock the order arrived to encamp for the night, upon which we pitched our tent and I took my journal and wrote in it a little. I had an aching tooth which had troubled me for some days. Mustering up sufficient courage, I applied the forceps and pulled it out myself.

Reveille was sounded about 3:30 a. m., but a delay of three or four hours occurred before we could get out of the village. This was fatal as every hour of time was now of importance. However, as we had no knowledge that a large force of the enemy was in pursuit, the delay caused no special annoyance. I improved the time by walking along by the regiment and giving each man who looked unwell or likely to give out a dose of quinine. The unusual heat of the past three days threatened to culminate in rain and the sun was obscured. I was agreeably surprised to find the men standing the march very well, none giving out at all.

The rain commenced early in the afternoon and the road soon became heavy and hard to travel. The artillery was pulled up the steep hills with great difficulty by the exhausted horses. About three o'clock we passed the road leading to Benton and prior to that the one leading to Tulip, so it was evident we were not to go by either of those roads but were, as I ascertained, on the main road between Camden and Little Rock which crossed the Saline at Jenkins' Ferry.

The storm was incessant and about this time the report of artillery in the rear was heard between the claps of thunder. The artillery firing continued at intervals for some hours but excited no apprehensions as we supposed that some small force was merely hanging on our rear for the purpose of annoyance.

A little before dark we reached the Saline bottom and found the road had become much worse, being knee-deep in mud and water in many places. We proceeded for about two miles, halted for the night and encamped in the edge of a wood near a ploughed field. I had my tent erected and a good fire built at which I dried my clothes, and after receiv-

ing my share of a kettle of strong tea, felt pretty comfortable. I went to the Colonel's tent and discussed prospects there for a time. A feeling of hilarity seemed to prevail. In three days we would be in Little Rock in comfortable quarters, with plenty of provisions, etc. It seemed so much like going home that all were willing to endure the present hardships with so much comfort in prospect.

Williamson and myself had just lain down when an order arrived to pack up and be ready to leave in two hours. The fires were now extinguished and total darkness surrounded us. At the same time the rain poured down in torrents so that at the hour of starting mud and water were everywhere six inches deep and to move was impracticable. Indeed, if even an order to that effect was issued it would have been impossible to find any one in the driving rain and pitchy darkness. I stood and shivered through the long hours of that dreary night. Some few, exhausted by the toil of the past three days and rendered by fatigue insensible to the pelting storm, slept, immersed in mud and water. Others, like myself, prowled around like unquiet spirits, or sat on a log and took it patiently until cold drove us again to locomotion. The hours until daybreak were anxiously counted. The whips and voices of the wagon drivers ceased, most of the mules being hopelessly stuck in the mud.

At length came dawn, and never did the light disclose a more miserable spectacle. The Thirty-third Iowa had been on picket all night, but of course were no worse off than the rest who were equally unsheltered. At daylight General Rice came along and permitted fires to be lighted. Carter by some means hunted up some coffee and a coffee pot, so that we had a little warm fluid.

There was now a general moving out and all the regiments had passed except the Thirty-third Iowa, when the firing which had been going on at the pickets from the time that objects could be distinguished began to swell into regular volleys. We had just left camp where the boys had abandoned almost everything they had previously carried. As the blankets were all soaked their weight would have been

intolerable, and almost without an exception they were thrown on the fires in huge heaps.

We were halted and then advanced a little, and supposed that a small force was driving in the pickets which we were to support. The firing came nearer, and wounded men being carried to the rear showed something earnest was meant. We were maneouvered in various directions through the open field while the other regiments were being recalled from the river, and finally were brought back to a strip of woods about one hundred and fifty yards wide, at the edge of which the line of battle was formed.

This position was similar to the camp-ground we had vacated. The road bounded each, with the creek on the other side, and behind us was a third ploughed field. At the lower end of this field was a house which was subsequently used for a hospital. Our brigade was all together by this time, and lying down or as near a recumbent posture as the mud and water would permit. It was almost impossible to execute any movements for the same reason. All this time the rain was pouring down.

The skirmishers soon fell back, followed by a large force of the enemy. I now found myself in a bad fix,—a battle about to commence and everything I needed away. The medicine chest, etc., had been put in the ambulance and I had sent Williamson to the other side of the river with them, with instructions to get some breakfast ready, expecting of course to be over presently. I had on my saddle my haversack containing my sash, pocket case, a few rollers and a tourniquet. I put on the former and brought together the musicians who showed signs of great nervousness when the balls began to whistle thick and fast. I gave Bullard my horse to take care of, which he did so effectually that I saw no more of him.

I soon had my hands full, could scarcely find time to more than look at each man and was continually on the rush back to the house at the end of the field which we had seized for a hospital.

There I found the surgeon of the Ninth Wisconsin and made a hurried disposition of the house to contain the

wounded, and compelled the stragglers to resume their guns and follow me to their regiments again. Some who were carrying along dead men I compelled to lay down their burdens and return to the ranks.

On returning to the front after my first visit to the hospital, I found the battle was raging furiously. Our brigade as usual was doing much of the fighting. The rebels brought up fresh brigades and charged our lines several times. They tried on the right and left flanks, but every time our boys stood up like Trojans and hurled them back in confusion. It was ascertained that General Fagan was across the river with five thousand cavalry and ten pieces of artillery, intending to attack us in front. In consequence, all Thayer's force was retained on that side except the Twelfth Kansas and a negro regiment. All our cavalry had been sent forward the evening previous to reach Little Rock in time to prevent its capture. Those two regiments, with Rice's and Engleman's brigades, were all we could get together, in all about 3,500 men.

Colonel Benton proved himself as cool and brave as a lion. His roan horse was shot under him. He dismounted, cool as a cucumber, and had the saddle and bridle removed and sent to the rear. The enemy, finding our line as immovable as a rock, brought up two pieces of artillery and opened at two or three hundred yards distant. General Rice intimated that he wanted that battery. Colonel Benton waved his sword and on went the boys with a yell. The Twenty-ninth led the way, closely followed by the negroes. In this charge our men were under cross fire from each flank, with the battery in front and its supporting infantry,—in all about five thousand pieces. In ten minutes the struggle was over and the guns were hauled within our lines by about one hundred men detailed for that purpose.

After this an attack was made on our right, but by what troops I have not yet learned, and there was a grand attack on the center and left by the divisions of Parsons and Walker, respectively. The incessant roar of musketry and whiz of bullets no words can describe. The attacks were renewed again with fresh troops but our line was never broken. The

wildest enthusiasm animated the men. They forgot cold, hunger and wet. Several whose wounds I dressed and pronounced not serious returned eagerly to their places. I detected only one case of skulking.

The enemy did not bring forward any more artillery as its loss would have been certain, since, owing to the swampy nature of the ground, the horses all mired down. For this reason we trusted to our muskets. One gun was brought up and planted near the hospital and from this a few rounds were fired. But the mud preventing any recoil, the piece was rendered practically useless, so it was withdrawn. General Rice was everywhere in the midst of the fight and just before its conclusion he was struck in the foot and carried off the field.

About one o'clock the firing ceased, the enemy having fallen back. Our forces commenced an immediate retreat. I was of course not aware of the designs of the general, and remained on the field, taking advantage of the lull of battle to carry off the wounded, numbers of whom yet uncared for were lying around in all directions. On finding the men all recalled, I returned to the hospital, passing by the front of our recent lines. A few negroes yet remained who were firing occasional random shots and were rapidly being recalled from the field. I hurried through the mire and reached the hospital just as Company F, the rear guard, was passing by. It never struck me even then that the wounded were going to be uncereemoniously abandoned. I thought the troops were merely falling back to some other position or were getting ready for some aggressive movement. As Company F was passing by I desired Captain Nash to leave ten or twelve men to bring in the wounded, which he immediately did. Fortunately, as appeared afterward, I desired them to lay aside their arms before going out.

The house consisting of six rooms, the porch, entry, smoke-house and stables were all filled with wounded, bleeding and dying men, shivering in their wet and bloody clothes. Twenty-five or thirty were lying in the mud of the yard in the rain which still poured down. It was a sad sight to see poor Arthur Williams, Sergeant Irwin and old man Stroud,

with others equally worthy, their lives ebbing away, without even the shelter of a tree to protect them from the storm. The house, outhouses and yard contained about one hundred and fifty men, all badly wounded, who had been carried from where they fell to this place. All whose wounds would permit them to walk I had ordered across the river during the progress of the fight. The groans and cries of the wounded were heart-rending.

Just then up came Dr. Stuckslager, surgeon of the Twelfth Kansas, one of the last regiments ordered in, who came from the pontoon bridge to look after his men. He immediately went to work, but like myself, had nothing to work with. I heard shots fired in the vicinity and picking my way to the door I saw the rebel cavalry at the upper end of the field. At this moment Dan Johnson came riding up on Williamson's mule, leading my horse and shouting for me to mount in a hurry and escape. I debated for a moment. Being taken prisoner was a blue outlook to be sure, but a glance at the bleeding, dying crowd so cruelly left to their fate decided me. I told Dan to make the best of his way back if he could. I also told Hanks to get on the mule. I do not know whether they were successful or not, or whether my horse escaped. I felt rather despondent, wet, weary and hungry, and surrounded by a number who were wounded, in addition.

Some mounted men rode up and commenced pillaging the dead and wounded. One, dressed as an officer, drew his revolver and shot three wounded "niggers" who lay in the yard. I felt very indignant at this brutal violation of the hospital flag and loudly denounced it as a cowardly murder. Some were for shooting me, but others felt rather ashamed and prohibited any more violence. A fellow untied Dr. Stuckslager's horse and took him off. Another helped himself to the Doctor's overcoat. One Major Hathaway came up and took possession of the hospital. He was a gentleman and protected us from further insult while he remained. "Doctor," "Doctor," resounded everywhere, but I could do little more than look at each, having exhausted what little I had,—one-half bottle of morphine and a canteen of whisky, given by Dr. Cornell and Dr. Sawyer, respectively.

I managed to get a fire lit in the fireplace, and seated on a portion of a chair, the rest of which was occupied by a wounded soldier, I was so worn out as to fall asleep and slept at intervals through the woeful night. During the night, my spurs, which were about all I had left, were stolen off my feet.

The rebel surgeons and officers who came along assured us that just as soon as their supply trains came up we would be cared for, but from the condition of the roads and the rapid advance of their army in pursuit of ours, the train was a long way behind.

On the following morning we found several of the men had died. We hunted up sufficient rags to make a covering for each wound and kept them wet from such canteens as had been left to us. We found some corn in one of the rooms and shelled and boiled a quantity. This was our only subsistence for two days more, when rations were furnished us.

When the Confederate surgeons had completed their own work they came and gave us every assistance in their power, and furnished instruments, medicine, dressings and chloroform. As three or four days had elapsed since the injuries were received, the inflamed condition of the limbs rendered amputation of doubtful utility. In consequence many required operations much higher than otherwise would have been necessary, and many we did not try to operate on at all. We amputated twenty-one limbs, leaving an equal number untouched. I operated on seven of my own regiment, of which there are now living (May 29th) three, Smith of Company C, Powell of Company B and Schooling of Company D. Schooling will die I fear, and Powell will have hard scratching to get through. The great trouble has been lack of stimulants and nutriment. It is too much to expect capital operations to succeed with no better diet than corn bread and bacon. Two or three days ago I took off a leg of Reuben Madden's, after trying in vain to save it. He, too, I fear, will sink from the same causes.

The old lady who owned the house came and made a fuss about the summary occupation of her property, and as she

could not perceive the military necessity of the step, just told her to go to h——l. On the second day we buried those who had died in and around the hospital, twenty-one white men and three negroes. I placed poor Beans and Tom Irwin side by side on top of the pile, all in one grave, and the negroes in another. We went on the field and buried a number where we found them. Almost without exception our men had been stripped to their shirts, and in some cases even this was removed. The negroes were stripped as impartially as the rest. General Parsons sent a fatigue-party who completed the job on the following morning. The weather having become warm, the offal incident to this place made it intolerable and as soon as the Confederate wounded were all removed to Tulip they commenced hauling ours to Princeton. As the supply of ambulances was limited the transportation occupied about ten days.

I arrived in this town on the 14th, with the balance of the wounded and attendants. The post quartermaster, Captain Faust, furnished a quantity of cotton which was filled into clean bed sacks procured from the post surgeon. The condition of our boys was much improved by the change from the hard and muddy boards to the soft cotton which felt very grateful to their excoriated backs and sides.

The wounded officers, six in number, were located in an empty house, situated close by the hospital. They consisted of Lieutenant Colonel Hayes, Twelfth Kansas, thigh amputated; Captains Bacon, Franz and Comstock; Lieutenants McHenry and Harper. Lieutenant McHenry is dead. The rest are permanently disabled except Captain Comstock. In the last cargo of wounded which I accompanied in person were six wounded negroes, three of them mortally. I felt bound to do my best for them while they were suffering. I placed them by themselves in a small storehouse adjacent to one that contained other wounded soldiers and fixed them up temporarily with a nurse. They had not been long deposited when I heard shooting, and some one remarked "The niggers are catching it." I was discussing matters with an illiterate, vulgar specimen of a rebel officer on the opposite sidewalk,

when I saw a fellow emerge from the building with a revolver in each hand. I went over at once and found all the poor negroes brutally shot through the head. I appealed at once to the post commander, Captain Forest, who did not seem much affected by the atrocious murder, but remarked that they had brought it on themselves. In fact, all the bystanders considered it rather a meritorious action than otherwise. The Confederate surgeons and one or two others regarded it in its true light as a cold-blooded murder, and reported the fact to General Parsons who expressed his horror at the massacre, arrested the perpetrator, and sent him to Camden to be dealt with for a violation of their own hospital flag.

Princeton, May 31, 1864.

I have written the preceding pages at intervals, a sort of summary of our experience at Jenkins' Ferry and the events immediately following. There is but little to chronicle since. I have applied for a release, but was informed by General Parsons that I must consider myself a prisoner of war, surgeons being no longer exempt from capture. My prospect of exchange is very indefinite. I have thought a great deal of trying to escape and make my way through the woods at night by aid of stars. I may yet attempt to reach Little Rock in that way, but will wait and see what the prospects of exchange are, as Major Cabdell went to arrange with General Steele for that purpose and is expected to return very soon.

June 1, 1864.

Major Cabdell returned with the flag of truce about noon today. The tidings did not offer much comfort. General Steele would not negotiate any exchange. Sokalski, who has been promoted to lieutenant colonel, treated the Major very coolly, and in fact they did not seem to be much interested in our fate. Six Confederate surgeons also returned. They had been confined in the penitentiary for the past two months without any apparent reason for being thus treated as felons except that something might be going on at the city which was to be kept concealed.

I cannot expect but that this conduct will be retaliated upon Dr. Stuckslager and myself. The surgeons seemed very indignant and no doubt will represent the thing very unfavorable to General Price. They were captured at the taking of General Dockery's train about the time we left Little Rock.

The news from Virginia was not so bad as the reports first received indicated. Grant, although repulsed with fearful loss after ten days' fighting was not routed, but had only fallen back five miles where he was re-forming for a new attack on Lee.

We have not a vestige of medicine left, and deaths occur daily. Even the convalescents improve very slowly owing to the poor quality of their diet. I wrote a response to the "Secesh" song sung by the ladies, to the same air and with the same refrain. There is considerable growling among our men about the quantity of their rations. However this cannot be remedied. The weather has been quite prone to showers. A train of wagons is coming into town which may possibly be destined for our removal to Camden.

Camden, Ark., June 6, 1864.

My conjecture as to the wagons at my last writing was verified. On the following morning at daylight an order arrived for one hundred men to be placed in wagons and proceed to Camden. The rain was pouring down violently and it was a most unfavorable time for a change, but the orders were peremptory. About noon the men and attendants were all started,—seventy-six wounded and twenty-six attendants. The patients consisted of the convalescents and the slightest wounded. We got some meal and meat for provisions on the way. It continued to rain heavily. We were very wet and from the inundated state of the roads had to wade over our knees in many places.

The train was guarded by a detachment of cavalry commanded by a lieutenant who seemed very much concerned lest any one of the boys should escape. The little runs which crossed the road were very deep, and about eight miles from Princeton a creek was so deep that it became necessary to

wait before attempting to cross. So we stopped for the night at a deserted house where we were carefully watched and kept inside the fence.

The next day was fine. Our wet clothes dried out and we felt better. I hung out my only pair of socks to dry, but while I was walking along the roadside in search of flowers, one got shaken off and lost,—a serious loss under the circumstances. The remaining one has now to do duty on alternate feet.

There is at last an apparently definite prospect of our being exchanged. We have a promise of going out with the flag of truce on Tuesday, but there have been so many delays that I cannot rely with certainty on anything I hear. I anxiously count the hours to the time when I may be a free man again. Lieutenant Wood expects to be sent with us. Colonel Shields is to command the escort.

Dockery's brigade passed through here last night en route to Monticello. I was told there was quite a movement of troops in that quarter. A rumor arrived here today that Sherman had been defeated by the combined forces of Johnson, Forrest and Polk. I don't credit it until better informed. McKissic escaped last night. He cannot possibly go far as he is weak with dysentery and has a sore foot; besides, the guards are after him now with dogs.

June 30, 1864.

The days still drag their weary length along without any sign of a change. The flag of truce is mentioned no more, I think on account of some movement either making or to be made. All kinds of rumors and stories continue to come in. As usual defeats and victories are so intimately blended that nothing can be told with certainty. The summing up I arrive at is that there is something on hand, but of what nature I cannot say.

Little Rock, July 4, 1864.

Back again, safe and sound. Left Camden on Tuesday under a flag of truce in charge of Captain Lewis. Nothing of consequence happened on the road. We met Mrs. Hayes going down to see the Colonel, also Lieutenant Fackler going

down to be exchanged for Wood. I am clean once more and feel like a new man. Dr. Stuckslager has gone back with supplies. Colonel Benton is home and several other officers are also absent. Lieutenant Colonel Patterson is in command of the regiment. All seemed tickled to death to see me.

Field Hospital,² Jenkins Ferry, Ark.

May 3, 1864.

Operated on by W. L. Nicholson.

Jason Powell, Co. B., recovered, thigh.

Robt. McClellan, Co. K, dead, leg.

Reuben Madden, Co. H, recovered, leg.

Wm. Graham, Co. K, recovered, arm.

J. Smith, Co. C, recovered, thigh.

J. Jackson (colored), 2nd Kan., dead, leg.

T. Burton (colored), 2nd Kan., recovered, shoulder.

J. Schooling, Co. D, dead, leg.

Jno. Miller, 33rd Ia., thigh, recovered.

Lt. Col. Hayes, 12th Kan., thigh, recovered.

Sergt. Kyoni, 9th Wis., thigh, recovered.

W. B. Gibson, 33rd Ia., leg, recovered.

Lieut. Harper, 43rd Ind., arm, recovered.

Capt. Franz, 9th Wis., arm, recovered.

Jno. Schooling, Co. D, 29th Ia., amp. leg, May 3rd, died May 21.

Anton Weber, Co. I, 9th Wis., amp. leg, May 3rd, died May 7.

Sert. H. C. Green, Co. G, 29th Ia., amp. thigh, May 3rd, died May 14.

W. B. Gibson, Co. F, 33rd Ia., amp. leg, May 3rd.

F. A. Fingerle, Co. H, 9th Wis., amp. thigh, May 2nd, died May 9th.

²On the back of the diary appears a "hospital list." Nothing explains it and perhaps it was not intended for the use of any but its writer. Be that as it may, the time and care taken in its preparation justifies its publication with the rest of the record. It at least uniquely illustrates a part of the labor of one of the patriotic servants of the Union.—Editor.

Robt. McClellan, Co. K, 29th Ia., amp. leg., May 3rd, died May 22nd.

Peter Butler, Co. H, 9th Wis., amp. thigh, May 3rd, re-operated 24th.

Geo. Brown, colored regt., leg, May 3rd, died May 21st, shot subsequently through the mouth.

L. Foster, Co. G, 50th Ind., thigh, May 3rd, died May 10th.

G. F. Reeves, Co. E, 29th Ia., thigh, May 3rd, died May 5th.

Sergt. T. P. Mosely, Co. D, 13th Kan., thigh, May 4th, died May 10th.

Sergt. Corad Kuoni, Co. D, 9th Wis., thigh, May 10th.

W. M. Rodman, Co. H, 33rd Ia., arm, May 2nd, died June 2nd.

J. C. Smith, Co. C, 29th Ia., thigh, May 3rd, reop. May 26th.

Lieut. W. Harper, 43rd Ind., arm, May 2nd.

J. H. Miller, Co. E, 33rd Ia., thigh, May 3rd.

Jno. Niermeyer, Co. G, 33rd Ia., leg, May 4th, died May 13th.

J. D. Compton, Co. H, 33rd Ia., leg, May 3rd, died May 14th.

Geo. Legler, Co. K, 9th Wis., thigh, May 25th, died June 3rd.

M. J. Crotty, Co. G, 50th Ind., leg, May 25th, died June 1st.

James Gordon (colored), 1st Kan., shoulder, May 25th.

Capt. Chas. Franz, Co. G, 9th Wis., arm, May 27th.

Lt. Col. J. E. Hayes, 12th Kan., thigh, April 30th.

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Knight of the Chinese dragon. '13. Columbus, O. Pfeifer press.

Bowman, Melville Leroy and Crossley, Bruce W.

Corn; growing, judging, breeding, feeding, marketing. '09. Ames. The authors.

Boylan, William M.

Life's purest gold. '89. Eldora.

Line of tribute, L. S. McCoy, 1837-1906. '07. Hubbard, Ia. The Author.

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Bettina. '07. Doubleday.

Concerning Belinda. '05. Doubleday

Brainerd, Eleanor Hoyt—Continued.

Fashion makers. Moffat.

For the love of Mary Ann. '12. Harper.

In vanity fair. '05. Moffat.

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Nancy's country Christmas, and other stories. '04.
Doubleday.

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Branch, Homer P.

Stories in rhyme, by Uncle Ho. '12. Sumner, Ia.
The author.

Braunwarth, C. C. & Mackey, Phil J.

Hunters and hunting at Muscatine, Iowa. '09. Mus-
catine news co.

Breckenridge, Mrs. John

Mahonomah. '11. Cochrane pub.

Brewer, Luther A. & Wick, Barthinius L.

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Brigham, Johnson, 1846—

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Broadbent, Mrs. Marie

Iota's scrap book.

Bronson, Thomas Bertrand, 1857—

Colloquial German. 3d. ed. '03. Holt.

Exercises in every-day French. '94. Holt.

French verb blank. '96. Holt.

(ed.) German prose and poetry. '95. Holt.

—Same, pt. 1, stories by Grimm, Anderson, and Hauff. '95. Holt.

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(ed.) Coppee, F. On rend l'argent, Hugo, V: M. Sur les bords du Rhin.

Brown, Charles O.

Talks on the labor troubles. '86. Chic.

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Cap and gown. '10. Pilgrim press.

Faith and health. '10. Crowell.

Gospel of good health. '08. Pilgrim press.

Latent energies of life. '12. Funk & Wagnalls.

Main points; a study in Christian belief. '06. Pilgrim press.

Modern man's religion. '11. N. Y. Teachers' College.

Quest of life. '13. Pilgrim press.

Social message of the modern pulpit. '06. Scribner.

Strange ways of God. '08. Pilgrim press.

Two parables. '98. Revell.

Young man's affairs. '09. Crowell.

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(jt. auth.) Teller, William P. First book in business methods. '03. Rand.

Brown, John Franklin, 1865—

American high school. '09. Macmillan.

Training of teachers for secondary schools in Germany and the United States. '11. Macmillan.

Brown, Leonard, 1837-1914

In occident and orient. '01. The author.

Iowa the promised of the prophets and other patriotic poems. '84.

Modest inquiry into the history, nature and office of money. '78. Des Moines ptg. co.

Money and labor. '80. Des Moines. The author.

Our own Columbia that is to be. '08. Des Moines. The author.

Pending conflict. '90. Des Moines.

Poems of the prairie. '70. Des Moines. Mills & co.

Popular perils. '92. Des Moines. G: A. Miller.

Protection. '88. N. Y. J. K. Hetsch.

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Jurisdiction of courts. '01. Callaghan.

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On the South African frontier. Scribner.

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Guide to the teacher's mastery of texts and aids in elementary instruction.

Bryan, William Alanson, 1875—

Key to the birds of the Hawaiian group. Bishop museum.

Pacific scientific institution. '08. Pacific scientific institution, Honolulu.

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Amy Leslie at the fair. Herbert S. Stone & co.

Plays and players.

Some players. '00. Duffield.

Budd, Joseph Lancaster, 1835—

Horticultural handbook. '00. Wallace pub.

Burdette, Robert Jones, 1844—

Book of parodies. Hunt.

Chimes from a jester's bell; stories and sketches. '97.
Bobbs.

Gems of modern wit and humor. Walter.

Modern temple and templars; sketch of life and work
of R. H. Conwell. Silver.

New version of certain history; dialog. Werner, E. S.

Rise and fall of the mustache.

Silver trumpets. '12. S. S. times.

Smiles yoked with sighs. '00. Bobbs.

William Penn, 1644-1718

—and others

Before he is twenty. Revell.

Burgess, John

Pleasant recollections of characters and works of noble
men. '92. Cranston & Stowe.

Sermons on the practical duties of life. '91. The
author.

Burke, Finley

Treatise on the law of public schools. '80. N. Y.
Barnes.

Burrell, Howard A.

History of Washington county, Iowa. '09. S. J. Clarke.

Burrows, J. M. D.

Fifty years in Iowa. '88. Davenport. Glass & co.

Burton, Martha Virginia

Sons of the sun; poems. '07. The author. Tree
studio, Chic.

Busby, Mrs. Allie B.

Among the Musquakies relating to the Sac and Fox
tribe. '86. Vinton, Ia.

Bush, Bertha Evangeline, 1866—

Afternoon with Eugene Field, the children's poet. '04.
Flanagan.

Four great musicians. '13. Owen, F. A.

Four more great musicians. '13. Owen, F. A.

Prairie rose. '10. Little.

Revolutionary girls; dialog. Entertainment pub.

Special days with little folks. Barnes; Penn.

Butler, Alfred Augustus, 1845—

Churchman's manual of methods. '06. Young ch.

How shall we worship God?

How to study the life of Christ. '01. Whittaker.

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Butler, Ellis Parker, 1869—

Adventures of a suburbanite. '11. Doubleday.

Cheerful smugglers. '08. Century.

Confessions of a daddy. '07. Century.

Great American pie company. '07. Doubleday.

Incubator baby. '06. Funk.

Jack-knife man. '13. Century.

Kilo. '07. Doubleday.

Mike Flannery on duty and off. '09. Doubleday.

Perkins of Portland. '06. Small.

Pigs is pigs. '06. Doubleday.

Revolt (play). '12. French, S:

That pup. '08. Burt.

Thin Santa Claus. '09. Doubleday.

Water goats and other troubles. '10. Doubleday.

—and Wilson, Brittain B.

French decorative styles. '04. Cawthra.

Buts, Casper

Gedichte eines Deutsch-Amerikaner. '79. Chic.

Byers, Samuel Hawkins Marshall, 1838—

Happy isle and other poems. '01. Bost. Cupples.

Honeymoon and other poems. Rand.

Iowa in war times. '88. Des Moines. W. D. Condit.

Layman's life of Jesus. '12. Neale.

March to the sea; poem. '96. Werner, E. S.

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Switzerland and the Swiss. '75. Zurich.

Twenty years in Europe. '00. Rand.

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With fire and sword. '11. Neale.

Cake, Lu B.

Dedication day. '78. Clarinda.

Old veteran telling the grand army; poem. n. d.

Special agent's dream. '82. San Francisco. H. S. Crocker & co.

Calkins, Franklin Welles, 1857—

Boys' life on the frontier. '99. Donohue.

Cougar tamer and other stories of adventure. '90. Duffield.

Hunting stories. '93. Donohue.

Indian tales. '93. Donohue.

My host, the enemy. '01. Revell.

Tokala Noni. '03. Revell.

Two wilderness voyagers. '02. Revell.

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Wild life in the west.

Call, Richard Ellsworth, 1856—

Correct English. '13. Sherwood co.

Life and writings of Constantine Samuel Rafinesque. '95. Morton.

Calvin, Samuel, 1840—

Aftonian gravels. Davenport acad. of sci.

Geology and revelation. '08. Iowa City. Priv. ptd.

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(comp.) Little poems for little children. '87. Chic.

Carpenter, George T.

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Destiny of the wicked (debate). Christian pub.

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Some Des Moines poems. '08. Des Moines. Register & Leader.

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Ohio tax inquisitor law. Am. econ. assn.

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Religion worth having. '12. Houghton.

Casey, Benjamin

Solution of Bible problems and logic of Scripture. '90.
Des Moines. Iowa ptg. co.

Catt, Mrs. Carrie Chapman

Ballot and the bullet. Nat. Am. woman's suffrage.

Chambers, John

Autobiography. '04. Iowa state historical soc.

Chandler, George

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Iowa and the nation. rev. 1913. '13. Flanagan.

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History of Tama county, Iowa. '79. Toledo, Ia. Times office.

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(ed.) National magazine, Boston.

Boss Bart. Neely.

Chapple, Joseph Mitchell—Continued.

Happy habits. '08. Chapple pub.

Minor chord. '98. Scribner.

(ed.) Hanna, M. A. Mark Hanna; his book.

Chase, Daniel Cady

Choice of Paris and other poems. '06, Webster City,
Ia. Jl. ptg.

Church, Daniel Webster

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An interview. '10. Berlin Carey.

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Claffin, Tennie C.

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Claggett, S. H.

Her lovers. '77. Phil.

Clark, Charles A.

Campaigning with the sixth Maine. '97. Des Moines.
Kenyon press.

General McClellan. '97. Des Moines. Kenyon press.

Clark, Dan Elbert

History of senatorial elections in Iowa. '12. Iowa
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Clark, Francis Edward, 1851—

Bible prayers and Bible classics. '10. Christian en-
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Children and the church.

Christian endeavor in all lands. '06. Universal bk.

Christian endeavor in principle and practice. Christian
endeavor.

Christian endeavor manual. '03. Christian endeavor.

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Classics of quiet hour. 4v. Christian endeavor.

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'07. Revell.

Clarke, Francis Edward—Continued.

- Danger signals; aids to young men. Lothrop.
Everlasting arms. '98. Crowell.
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Francis C. E. Clark yearbook; comp. by J. R. Clemens.
'04. Christian endeavor.
Great secret. Christian endeavor.
Looking out on life. Lothrop.
Mossback correspondence. Lothrop.
New way around an old world. '01. Harper.
Old homes of new Americans; the country and the
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Old lanterns for present paths. '00. Christian en-
deavor.
Our business boys. Saalfeld.
Presence of God; selections from works of Bishop Jer-
emy Taylor. Christian endeavor.
Secrets of success; or, Our business boys.
Some Christian endeavor saints. Pilgrim press.
Training the church of the future. '02. Funk.
Ways and means.
Why should a young man support the church? Y. M.
C. A.
Young people's prayer-meetings; how to conduct them.
Funk.

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—and White, Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth

- Business boys and girls. Saalfeld.

Clarke, Rachel Chadsey

- Higher education of women in Iowa. Johns Hopkins.

Clarkson, Anna Howell

- Beautiful life and its associations (Mrs. Drusilla Allen Stoddard). '99. Historical dept. of Iowa.

Cleaves, Margaret Abigail, 1848—

Autobiography of a neurasthene. '10. Badger, R: G.
Light energy. '04. Rebman co.

Cleveland, William S.

History of cryptic masonry in Iowa. '08. Davenport,
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Cloud, D. C.

Monopolies and the people. '73. Davenport. Day,
Egbert & Fidar.

Cloyd, David Excelmons

Benjamin Franklin and education. '02. Heath.
Religious education, the social teachings of Jesus. '10.
Des Moines. Education pub. co.

Clute, Oscar

Blessed bees. '78. Putnam.

Clymer, Albert

Echoes from the woods. '89. Cedar Rapids. Standard
ptg. & pub.

Cobbey, Joseph Elliott, 1853-1911

Annotated statutes of Nebraska, 1911 ed. Beatrice,
Neb. The author.
(comp.) Compiled statutes of Nebraska. '09. Beatrice,
Neb. The author.
Law of replevin. 2d ed. '00. Callaghan.
On chattel mortgages. 2v. '93. West.

Cody, William Frederick (Buffalo Bill, pseud.), 1846—

Adventures of Buffalo Bill. '04. Harper.
Buffalo Bill and his wild west companions. Donohue.
By lightning's flash. Street.
Cry for mercy. Street.
Dash for life. Street.
Dead man's warning. Street.
Fate of the enemy. Street.
Hero in buckskin. Street.
In a grip of iron. Street.
Leaf from the past. Street.
Man without honor. Street.

Cody, William Frederick—Continued.

On the edge of doom. Street.

Out of the jaws of death. Street.

Pards of the plain. Street.

Plea for the enemy. Street.

Story of the wild west and campfire chats. Thompson, C: E.

Stranger in camp. Street.

Traitor guide. Street.

True tales of the plains. '08. Empire bk.

When fate plays pranks. Street.

When the coil tightens. Street.

Cole, Cyrenus

Anna Marcella's book of verse. '12. Torch press.

Farmer in politics and prosperity. '00. Cedar Rapids republican.

Two great canyons. Torch press.

Colgrove, Chauncey Peter, 1855—

Making of a teacher. '08. Cedar Rapids. The author.

Teacher and the school. '10. Scribner.

Collier, Ada Langworthy

Lilith; the legend of the first woman. '85. Lothrop.

Compton, James R.

Andersonville; the story of man's inhumanity to man.

'87. Des Moines. Iowa ptg. co.

Conard, Henry Shoemaker

Structure and life-history of the hay-scented fern. '08.

Carnegie inst.

Waterlilies. '05. Carnegie inst.

—and Hus, Henri

Water-lilies and how to grow them. '07. Doubleday.

Condit, Edgar Mantelbert, 1840—

Two years in three continents. '04. Revell.

Conger, Sarah (Pike) (Mrs. F. H. Conger)

Letters from China. '09. McClurg.

Old China and young America. '13. Browne, F. G.

ANNALS OF IOWA

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

IOWA AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS.

In the effort to discover and preserve the evidences of accomplishment of our people, the Historical Department of Iowa has gathered diligently and with all its resources. At the time of the death of Charles Aldrich, its founder and first curator, it already possessed a notable collection of books, pamphlets, and object materials on pioneer and Indian life in Iowa and the Mississippi Valley. The already good collection on the service of Iowa soldiers was further greatly augmented by the compilation and publication of the Roster and Record of Iowa Soldiers, a work made possible largely through the effort of Mr. Aldrich and the Roster Board on which he, and afterward the present curator, served.

Another field in which the founder was a most appreciative and active collector was that of authorship. His personal acquaintance with American and English literary men—writers and publishers—was exceptional, and the collection of autograph writings and presentation volumes he gathered and gave to Iowa is one of the most priceless treasures of the State.

Of Iowa writings and writers the collection thus begun was materially augmented by the auxiliary committee of the Iowa Commission to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. This auxiliary committee, Mrs. W. H. Bailey of Des Moines, Mrs. H. J. Howe of Marshalltown, and Mrs. H. E. Deemer of Red Oak, prepared, through Mrs. Howe, a list of these books, and others by Iowa authors, which was published by the Iowa Library Commission. Their collection of volumes was presented to the Historical Department of Iowa.

Recently there was added the rare collection of Hon. Henry Stivers of Osceola, and these, with the fruits of zealous begging and some buying for the last few years, form our present collection of books by Iowa authors.

In our effort to acquire every book by an Iowa author, we have long felt the need of an exhaustive list of such writers. For our own guidance such a list was begun. So rapidly did the work develop, it seemed incumbent on us to sound the depths of the problem while interest was at its height. So we issued our list in tentative form with a program for its completion. This program and the scope of the collection is perhaps best set forth in the introduction to the tentative work:

Charles Aldrich, founder of the Historical Department of Iowa, regarded attainment in the arts as the equal in importance of military prowess or political achievement. His successors have observed that while scholarly attention has been turned to Iowa valor and statesmanship, the arts, including letters, have remained almost unnoticed.

To facilitate the study of Iowa literary effort, we have designed, first, a general list of Iowa writings, and second a chronological list. The first—and by far the more laborious—has been prepared by Miss Alice Marple, Assistant Curator, and is here presented. Comprehensive as the list appears—presenting many times more information than appears in any other place—it is incomplete. To perfect it additions and corrections will be called from every source. It will be circulated in its present form and published in short sections, serially in the *ANNALS OF IOWA*. After the completion of the series it will be republished with full annotations showing the connection of each writer with our state.

The idea of such a list is not new. It remained, however, for Miss Marple to engage in its present exhaustive character. She has availed herself of the following aids: A list prepared by the late Hon. Theodore S. Parvin; a partial chronological list kindly loaned by Professor Selden L. Whitcomb, now of the University of Kansas; a list prepared by the Iowa Press and Authors Club; "Some Recent Publications by Iowa Authors," current in the *Iowa Journal of History and Politics*; "A list of books by Iowa Authors," by the Iowa Library Commission, 1904; the excellent collection of clippings upon, and of volumes by Iowa authors in the Iowa State Library. But her greatest aid was the books and pamphlets in the Historical Department itself, where the collections of the Louisiana Purchase Commission, and the collection of Hon. Henry Stivers, of Osceola, Iowa, lately acquired, form a large portion.

It is not for the Historical Department to decide upon the worth or merit of the works of Iowa people in literature or elsewhere. Its function is to have at hand all the evidence, including the finished works, from which the critic himself may well decide. It is the effort, rather than the result we note, and it is for us to assemble

every thing embraced in the field of inquiry. We hold that whoever was of Iowa birth or worked in Iowa was an Iowa worker and without a record of him and his work our account with Iowa effort is not closed.

So "feeling our way by a series of tentatives" to a sound and comprehensive foundation, we present Miss Marple's "Iowa Authors and Their Works; a Contribution toward a Bibliography." Through this warp the hands of others may weave the mass and color of a tapestry of Iowa Letters.

COALS THAT WERE FRANCE'S.

Of the cardinal tenets which modern civilizations hold, that which makes nations rank in power in accordance with their relative fuel reserves is nowhere so well exemplified as by some of the countries of Europe. France in particular has long felt the telling force of this great economic law. A hundred years after the momentous event she still publicly bemoans her separation from her distant, inaccessible wilderness on the North American continent west of the Mississippi river. For this act she still bitterly berates the great Napoleon for something he could in no way possibly have avoided. What is true today was not so evident a century before. What might be inexcusable folly now, then might have been, and indeed was, a bit of supreme wisdom.

A number of French journals have copied from the ANNALS a recent article on the discovery of coal in America and the Mississippi valley. One comment which appears in *La Chronique Industrielle*¹, one of the leading economic periodicals of the Old World, is of special interest, because of the fact that it reflects even to this late day the temper of the French people on their great loss. The article is sadly headed "We Have Had Great Coal Wealth."

The translation of this article based upon the one appearing a few months ago in the ANNALS is as follows:

We have spoken of the possibility of discovering in America coal supplies in which we are so deficient. We had them, alas;

¹Thirty-fifth Année, No. 102, pp. 1-2, Paris, 1912.

for the gifts by Napoleon to America deprive us of inexhaustible coal deposits discovered by the French.

On this point in our colonial history little is known to us. In the valley of the Upper Mississippi the first positive mention of a combustible mineral in the form of coal appears to be that made by the French missionary Jesuits of the Assiniboine (Minnesota). In 1659, on the subject of the Poulak Tribes of the Assiniboine they make the following remark: "As wood is very small and scarce with them, nature has taught them to substitute coal and to cover their wigwams with skins." It is quite possible also that the Iowa Indians of the northern prairies, early made use of the deposits of lignite of the regions such as are found, for example, in Boone county, near the headwaters of the Des Moines river.

When La Salle, a Frenchman, established in 1680 Fort Crèvecoeur on the Illinois river in the neighborhood where the present city of Peoria is located there were found and used large deposits of coal. Father Hennepin, another Frenchman, who was associated with La Salle, mentions in the journal of his times, the existence of coal at the same places. In an English edition of this map of the Upper Mississippi region the location of these deposits is clearly represented. That he was not in any way mistaken is amply demonstrated by subsequent developments.

In his letters relating to the natural productions found along the Illinois river, written several years later, La Salle also mentions the fact that coal exists at Crèvecoeur. These letters were recently reprinted in Paris by Margry.

One other very early mention of coal in the Upper Mississippi valley is that of Le Gardeur de l' Isle, another Frenchman, who, in 1722 writes from Fort Chartres, near Kaskaskia, that he accompanied a Mister Renault to the Illinois river in order to search for mines of copper and coal.

The French early knew of the existence of coal which outcrops near the mouth of the Missouri river at a point called La Charbonniere. Nearly a century later, in 1805, Pike, when he commenced his famous trip to the sources of the Arkansas river passed by this place. He says: "Six miles below St. Charles, on the south side, in front of a village called Florissant is a hill of coal named by the French La Charbonniere. This is one solid formation which probably affords enough coal for the entire population of Louisiana."

Finally, in order to be complete, in Pennsylvania, about 1704, twenty years after the privilege of colonization was granted by Charles II to William Penn, anthracite was discovered in the Wyoming district. In 1766, twenty-five years later it was also found in the Lehigh valley. Coal in Virginia appears to have been

exploited for the first time near Richmond about 1750. From there it was shipped to Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

In conclusion, is it not curious to think that we have possessed all these great deposits of coal in the Upper Mississippi? Bonaparte dreamed of establishing a vast colonial empire, but the failure of the expedition to St. Domingo changed his plan, and he settled by selling Louisiana to the United States for 60 million francs (1803). The territory then ceded extended from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean; it comprises the states and territories of Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Oregon, Colorado, the Dakotas, Idaho, Utah, Montana, Washington, and Wyoming. Thus vanished all of the Congo, all of Morocco, all of the Tonkins of the world.

One does not doubt at this time the tremendous importance of the question of coal especially in a country where timber has been abundant.

We learn today of these facts from our colleague, Mr. Keyes, engineer of Des Moines, Iowa, and we tender him our sincere thanks for the interesting communication.

HOW LE MARS WAS NAMED.

Through the kindness of my wife's mother, Mrs. W. W. Walker, who was one of the party from whom the city of LeMars obtained its name, I am enabled to round out into completeness the story of the naming of that city, as given in that valuable work, "A History of the Origin of the Place Names connected with the Chicago & North Western and Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railways."

LeMars was platted in 1869. Its first railroad connection was built eastward from Sioux City to connect with the Iowa Falls and Sioux City Railroad, now part of the Illinois Central system. When the road was completed to the point above-mentioned, in June, 1870, its promoter, John I. Blair, arranged an excursion party which included a number of ladies.

On arriving at the eastern terminus of the road, Mr. Blair gallantly offered to let the ladies name the new town. The ladies caucused and were unable to agree upon a name. Mrs. Ford, a member of the party, then suggested that one be made from the initial letters of the ladies' Christian names. This was done, and from the jumble of initials two names were

manufactured, namely, "Selmar" and "LeMars." A vote was taken and a majority favoring LeMars, Mr. Blair adopted that as the name of his town site.

The "History of Place Names" says: "as nearly forty years have passed since the name was made, it is impossible to be positive as to the women whose names were used, but it is known to be true that the initials used were as follows."

The Christian names then given are correct; but the name "Elizabeth" should have been given to "Miss," not "Mrs.," Underhill and the title of "Judge" was attached to the name of "Mrs. W. W. Walker," whose husband was not a judge but was the engineer who built the road.

Mrs. Walker writes that otherwise the published account agrees with a recently discovered memorandum which was made not long after the visit. The memorandum for the first time accounts for the use of the capital letter "M" which gives the title the suggestion of a French origin. It came about in this way:

Because there were two married ladies of the party with given names beginning with "L," and two with given names beginning with "M", it was proposed that in the name chosen, "M" as well as "L" should be capitalized. The ladies drew cuts as to which letter should come first in the final choice. The straws they had used in the lemonade were utilized for the drawing. Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Walker won. The plan (with the names of the ladies who worked it out) was as follows:

L—for *Lucy*, wife of Judge Ford, and *Laura*, wife of W. W. Walker, of Cedar Rapids.

e—for *Ellen*, wife of John Cleghorn, of Sioux City,—or *Elizabeth Underhill*, of New York City.

M—for *Martha*, wife of John Weare, of Cedar Rapids, and *Mary*, wife of George Weare, of Sioux City.

a—for *Adeline M.*, wife of James Swain, of Fort Dodge.

r—for *Rebecca*, wife of Dr. W. R. Smith, of Sioux City.

s—for *Sarah*, wife of Dr. Reynolds, of Clinton.

Johnson Brigham.

ORGANIZATION OF WAPELLO AND MONROE COUNTIES.

The Fifth Territorial Legislature in 1843 established and defined the boundaries of new counties in the lands then recently ceded by the Sac and Fox Indians. Two of these, Wapello and Kishkekosh, the latter now Monroe, were attached for judicial, revenue and election purposes to Jefferson county. It was the duty of the county commissioners of Jefferson county to have the boundaries of these new counties surveyed and marked.

The county commissioners of Jefferson county in 1843 were E. J. Gilham, B. S. Dunn and Thomas Mitchell. At a special session on April 18th they "ordered that David Switzer be authorized and he is hereby appointed to employ five good and sufficient hands to carry chain, mark, blaze, &c., and a team of cattle or horses, sufficient for the conveyance of the necessary tools, provisions, &c., and to proceed (in pursuance of an Act of the Iowa Legislature) to survey and mark out the boundary lines of the new counties west of Jefferson, which are to be attached to Jefferson for judicial, election and revenue purposes; and that the hands thus employed be allowed for their services per day each \$1.50; and that the said Switzer be authorized to make out and present to this board a reasonable bill for his own services, including the expense of team, provisions, &c."

On August 21st the return of the survey was accepted and the fee bill allowed. This shows "the hands" were Andrew Kenedy, Samuel Allender, Stephen Cooper, James Chandler and Jonathan Turner, who furnished the "team". They were out twenty-four days. Turner was paid seventy-two dollars, the other men thirty-six dollars each. Switzer received seventy-five dollars for twenty-five days. The cost of "boarding" was thirty-two dollars and fifty cents. One dollar went to Martin Tucker for "ferriage".

The total expense of the expedition was \$324.50, which was divided among the three counties according to their respective interests, Jefferson paying \$67.60, Wapello \$108.17, and Kishkekosh \$148.73.

On this same date were appointed the judges of election in the two counties for the election to be held on the second Tuesday in October. Wapello county had four voting places. One was at the house of Thomas Ping; one at the town of Dahlonga; one at Eddyville, and one at the town of Ottumwa. The judges named to serve at Ping's were Silas Garrison, D. G. Laforce and S. M. Wright, at Dahlonga, Edward Haggard, Josiah M. Knight and Peter White; at Eddyville, William R. Ross, H. Workman and Robert Newell, and at Ottumwa, William Dewey, J. Barnett and James Payne.

Kishkekosh county had but one voting place. This was at Clark's Point. The judges named to serve there were James Myers, Wareham Clark and Hardin Smith.

Such is the record, as it has been preserved, of the authority exercised by Jefferson county over the counties of Wapello and Kishkekosh during their period of organization.

C. J. F.

THE DISCOVERY AND INTERMENT OF THE REMAINS OF JOEL HOWE, A VICTIM OF THE SPIRIT LAKE MASSACRE.

In July, 1914, a young man in the summer camp of the Iowa Young Men's Christian Association on their property on the east shore of East Okoboji lake, discovered remains he thought to be of a human being. Mr. Harry Goodrich, in charge of the camp, directed a thorough search, took possession of all that was recovered, and reported to the Curator of the Historical Department of Iowa.

On August 4th the Curator, in company with survivors of the Spirit Lake expedition, Roderick A. Smith, Guernsey Smith, J. N. Maxwell, A. H. Malcom and some ten or twelve others visited the spot where the bones were discovered. There was noted at the time and place the following:

The remains were discovered about eighteen inches below the present level of the soil. The former surface of the ground apparently is thus modified:

A fresh disturbance as from a current of water from the hillside has worked out a channel receding about thirty feet from the general contour of the lake bank. Turning at the head of this recession is a cattle path generally parallel with the shore line, worn to a depth of from three to five inches. The bones were discovered about eighteen inches beneath the bottom of this path, where its sides had dropped off into the channel. Mr. Maxwell asserts that owing to the lack of tools he placed all the bodies which he buried about eighteen inches below the surface of the ground, and that Mr. Johnson told him he did the same.

Besides the easy identification of the bones as those of an adult male human being, there were objects amply proving their interment in civilized garb. The record and all tradition of the tragic events of March 8, 1857, agree with the memory of J. N. Maxwell that he discovered the dead body of Joel Howe on the ice on the line from Howe's cabin to the cabins of Mattock and Gardiner, and opposite the point where these remains were discovered; that Mr. Maxwell reported to Capt. J. C. Johnson of the burial party; that the latter, with William R. Wilson, recovered the body, conveyed it to the shore and buried it as best they could. Captain Johnson perished the next day after he buried Howe's body and Mr. Wilson is now dead. Mr. Wilson left the oral statement that Mr. Howe's body was headless when interred. Mr. Maxwell has always said and still maintains that Howe's body was intact and that a bullet wound in the cheek was the apparent cause of death. No skull was found with an otherwise fairly well preserved skeleton.

On August 4th, the Curator of the Historical Department received the remains from the camp of the Young Men's Christian Association, and after sealing them in a receptacle provided, proceeded on the 5th, in a public ceremony in which the survivors participated, to deposit the remains in the plot of ground where the remains of the other victims had been placed by Roderick A. Smith in 1895, at the foot and the east front of the monument.

The care exercised in recovering, identifying and appropriately interring these remains, it is believed, will be a precedent forever guarding against the intrusion of unknown remains of any person or thing among those known to be of the

luckless pioneers in honor of whom Iowa has reared one of her most beautiful testimonials. By thus guarding their graves it is thought the more to revere their memory and inspire the living to higher thought and nobler deeds.

NOTES.

Our tribute to George Douglas Perkins, in our "Notable Deaths" Department of the last issue of the ANNALS, stated that he was delegate-at-large from Iowa to the Republican national conventions of 1876, 1880, 1888 and 1908. To these dates should be added that of 1912, as Mr. Perkins served five times in this capacity.

The following interesting item of Dubuque newspaper history was recently furnished us by the historian of the *Telegraph-Herald*:

The first issue of the *Du Buque Visitor* was published on May 11, 1836. On June 3, 1837, the name of the paper was changed to the *Iowa News*. On August 7, 1841, the name was again changed to the *Miners' Express*. On Monday, April 29, 1850, the first daily paper was issued and the name was changed to the *Daily Express & Herald*. On January 1, 1861, the name of the paper was again changed to the *Daily Herald*. On October 27, 1901, the *Daily Telegraph* and the *Daily Herald* were consolidated and the name changed to the *Dubuque Telegraph-Herald*.

Prior to the consolidation of the two papers the *Daily Telegraph* absorbed the following papers:

The *Daily & Weekly Dispatch*, 1884.

The *Daily & Weekly Democrat*, 1885.

The *Daily & Weekly Independent*, 1887.

The *Industrial Leader*, 1888.

The *Industrial West*, 1889.

The *Dubuque Telegraph-Herald* thus represents the consolidation of fourteen separate papers.

A bronze portrait medallion of Mr. Richard Cornelius Barrett, Superintendent of Public Instruction for Iowa from 1898 to 1904, has been presented to the Historical Depart-

ment by Mrs. R. C. Barrett, now residing in California. Mr. Barrett was an Iowa man who spent his life in furthering the educational interests of the State. The medallion, which is considered an excellent likeness, is the work of Miss Isabel Moore Kimball, an Iowa woman, now a sculptor in New York. Miss Kimball was at one time associated with Mr. Barrett in various school activities in Iowa and Minnesota, and had therefore the advantage of a personal acquaintance with the subject of her work.

Miss Isabel Moore Kimball, who executed the bronze portrait medallion of Mr. R. C. Barrett recently presented to the Historical Department by Mrs. Barrett, was born in Mitchell county, Iowa. Her parents were David W. and Sarah Moore Kimball who came from New England to Iowa in the fifties and took up land in Mitchell county. Miss Kimball spent her early life on a farm and received her early education in the public and private schools of Riceville and Decorah. She taught for a while in the public schools in Mitchell county and then studied art at the Chicago Art Institute and at Pratt Institute, New York, graduating from the Normal Art Course of that institute. After teaching drawing for four years in the State Normal School at Moorhead, Minnesota, and during the summer sessions at the University of Minnesota and normal schools of Minnesota and Iowa, she went to New York to study sculpture with Herbert Adams, occupying her evenings in teaching drawing in the evening classes at Pratt Institute.

Miss Kimball has made two trips abroad, studying in the museums of London, Paris, Rome, Florence and Athens. Her work has been exhibited at the National Academy of Design and the Architectural League, New York; the spring Salon, Paris; Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia and the Art Institute of Chicago. One of her best pieces of work is a memorial fountain at Winona, Minnesota. Miss Kimball chose as the subject of the fountain the Indian girl, Winona, who stands with hand shading her eyes, looking off in the

distance, while below her a spray from the upturned throats of pelicans and tortoises is carried across the fountain.

Miss Kimball's studio at present is in Brooklyn, New York.

On January 11, 1914, Joel Bean, well known in Iowa for many years as teacher and preacher, died while on a trip of a religious nature to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

He was born in Alton, New Hampshire, December 16, 1825, the son of John and Elizabeth Hill Bean. His ancestor, John Bean, emigrated from Scotland and settled in New England in the year 1660. On his mother's side he was related to Daniel Webster and John G. Whittier. He was early sent to the well-known Quaker boarding school at Providence, Rhode Island, now known as the Moses Brown School and part of Brown University. In the spring of 1853 Joel Bean came to Iowa and located in Henry county. Here he began his first school work. Later he removed to Cedar county and for many years conducted a private school which was attended by many who afterward became well known in Iowa and elsewhere. In 1859 he was married to Hannah Shipley who came of a prominent Quaker family of Philadelphia. During the John Brown rendezvous at Springdale, a number of the Society members were accused of sympathizing with John Brown. Joel Bean was made chairman of a committee which made a report on these charges. For a long time Joel Bean was clerk of the Iowa Yearly Meeting, a position of as much importance in this Society as that of a bishop in other denominations. In 1882 he removed to San Jose, California, which was his home until his death. During the past twenty years he was engaged in writing, preaching and general missionary work. He was a scholar, a thinker, and a useful man in many ways, who will be missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.—B. L. W.

Doctor Seth Eugene Meek, a distinguished scientist and sometime resident of Iowa, died in Chicago, July 6, 1914. He was born at Hicksville, Ohio, April 1, 1859, and was therefore

fifty-five years of age at the time of his demise. He was educated chiefly at the Indiana State University and Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.

During the period of years that he was connected with Coe College, at Cedar Rapids, Professor Meek was especially active in studying the food-fishes of Iowa, and the results of these extensive investigations are given in a series of valuable memoirs published mainly by the Federal Government. While a resident of Iowa he was one of the most active members of the Iowa Academy of Sciences, and read many papers of great economic, scientific and popular interest at the sessions of this body. In part of his Iowa work on the fishes he was associated with Dr. David Starr Jordan.

Professor Meek held with great credit the chair of Natural History successively in Eureka College, Coe College, and Arkansas State University, and was lecturer for some time in the State University of Illinois. He was connected for several years with the United States Fish Commission and achieved great success. During this time he widely explored the western parts of the United States, Mexico, and the Central American states, where he made many important discoveries. For the past seven years Doctor Meek held the post of Chief Zoologist in the Field Columbian Museum at Chicago.

An event unique in the history of Iowa is that of the Home-coming of Iowa Authors to take place in Des Moines, October 5th, 6th and 7th. The plans for this gathering originated with and have been carried out by the Iowa Press and Authors Club of which Mr. J. B. Weaver is the president and inspiring leader. The aim has been to bring together from far and near in a social reunion, the men and women of literary repute who were born in Iowa or by residence therein have gained inspiration or training for their work. Acceptance to invitations sent out express the warmest interest in the plan. Among those who will participate are Hamlin Garland, Rupert Hughes, Alice French, Edna Ferber, Eleanor

Hoyt Brainerd, Herbert Quick, Helen Sherman Griffith, Randall Parrish and Julia Ellen Rogers. The principal events will be a reception on the evening of October 5th, the presentation program of noted Iowa authors on the 6th, the pioneer journalists' meeting at the Historical Building on the morning of the 7th, followed by their luncheon at the *Successful Farming* building, and the banquet to be held the last evening.

The committee of the Lutheran people of Iowa, in endeavoring to procure good talent to execute a portrait of their great leader, Luther, communicated with the celebrated Swedish portrait painter, Anders Zorn. His response follows:

Rev. A. B. Leamer, D. D.

MORA.

Dear Sir:

Your esteemed letter at hand, wherein you ask me to paint a portrait of Luther. I beg to inform you that I only paint portraits from nature, and therefore cannot accept your kind commission, but can safely recommend my old friend, Olof Grafstrom, for said undertaking.

Most sincerely yours,

ZORN.

NOTABLE DEATHS

WILLIAM HULBERT THRIFT was born in Des Moines, October 15, 1847; he died at Hot Springs, Arkansas, March 30, 1914. His father, Josiah Moffitt Thrift, came to Fort Des Moines in 1843, as garrison tailor for the Dragoons, married Eunice Jewett of Jefferson county, took up land now included in Union Park, where a daughter and a son, William Hulbert, were born. William Hulbert Thrift attended the first school in Des Moines. When but a boy he removed with his parents to Boone county. At the age of fourteen he enlisted as a private in Company D, Sixteenth Iowa Volunteer Infantry, on December 2, 1861. He participated in the battles of Shiloh, Corinth and Iuka. At Iuka he was seriously wounded, and was discharged on account of disability on November 21, 1862. While convalescing he joined Company F, Iowa Northern Border Brigade, stationed at Spirit Lake to protect the settlers against Indian raids, and served from September 17 to December 9, 1863. He enlisted in Company H, Forty-fourth Iowa Volunteer Infantry on May 28, 1864, and was mustered out September 15, 1864. Upon his return from the war he studied dentistry and graduated from the Ohio Dental College at Cincinnati in 1868. He returned to Boone, Iowa, to practice his profession, and in 1872 removed to Eldora. Two years later he located in Independence and remained ten years. In 1884 he removed to Dubuque which was his residence until 1905, when he removed to Des Moines. He served in the Iowa National Guard from July 2, 1877, to February 1, 1909, and was Adjutant General of Iowa from 1905 to 1909. He was given a gold medal of honor for twenty-five years of service as an officer in the Iowa National Guard. He received a six months' probationary appointment at the National Cemetery, Arlington, and served as Assistant Superintendent of the National Cemetery, Knoxville, Tennessee. In April, 1911, he was appointed Superintendent of the National Cemetery, Pineville, Louisiana, and held the position until his death. His remains were interred in the National Cemetery, Arlington, Washington, D. C.

G. A. J.

AMOS WISELEY BRANDT was born in Auburn, De Kalb county, Indiana, August 24, 1850; he died at Des Moines on March 15, 1914. He came with his parents to Des Moines in April, 1858, and for

some years attended the public schools here. He pursued his later education at Grinnell College and at Monmouth College, in Illinois, from which he graduated in 1871. He engaged in farming until December, 1877, when he removed to Des Moines. For two years he studied law in the office of Conrad & Phillips, and then entered the Iowa Law School, a branch of Simpson Centenary College at Indianola, and graduated therefrom in 1880. He served as justice of the peace for Lee township for one year and as United States store keeper and United States gauger until 1885. In 1887 he was elected auditor of Polk county, and continued in office until 1895. In June, 1898, Mr. Brandt was commissioned Captain and organized a company of colored immunes. This company proceeded to Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, and Macon, Georgia, where they performed camp and garrison duty. An order to depart for Matanzas, Cuba, was countermanded on account of the close of the war. On July 5, 1899, Captain Brandt was appointed Captain of Company F, Thirty-second U. S. Volunteers, which went to the Philippines and served until June, 1901. Captain Brandt was an active member of the Early Settlers' Association and served as its president several times. He was ever interested in all social affairs of the pioneers of the county.

JAMES SHANNON CRAWFORD was born in Coshocton county, Ohio, December 20, 1851; he died in Chicago, March 2, 1913. When he was two years of age his parents removed to Allamakee county, Iowa, where he was raised on a farm and educated in the common schools. He attended Upper Iowa University and the State University of Iowa. In 1876 he taught school in Allamakee county for a year. He visited the Centennial and spent some time observing the industries and inspecting the coal, iron and oil regions of the East. Returning to Iowa he resumed school teaching in Cass county and in 1882 was principal of schools at Lewis. He became superintendent of schools in Cass county and was a member of the Educational Board of Examiners in 1890. He represented Cass county in the House of the Twenty-fourth General Assembly. For some years he engaged in newspaper work on the *Atlantic Telegraph* and the *Cherokee Herald*. In 1900 he was appointed a member of Ferdinand W. Peck's staff of custodians of the United States exhibit at the Universal Exposition in Paris and in his capacity as head of the corn kitchen did much to develop the use of corn as a food among the European people. He was connected with the Department of Exploitation of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis, 1902 to 1904, and many of his articles appeared in the leading magazines of that time. He was the author

of two books on economics, "Political socialism, would it fail in Success" and "Philosophic Anarchism." He had made his home at Cherokee for some years before his death.

MRS. MARIA PURDY PECK was born in West Butler, New York, November 16, 1840; she died in Davenport, Iowa, January 2, 1913. She was the daughter of Merritt and Amanda Sears Purdy, who came of Revolutionary ancestors. She was married to Dr. Washington Freeman Peck September 18, 1865, and they removed immediately to Davenport. Mrs. Peck possessed a calm, dignified, pleasing personality that made her not only beloved but a leader in all lines of activity she attempted. Active in charitable work, she was one of the organizers and first president of St. Luke's hospital and member and organizer of the kindergarten department of the old People's Union Mission. She was well-known in club circles, being organizer and first president of the Davenport Woman's Club, one of the principal state workers in the Federation of Women's Clubs in Iowa, member of the state child labor committee, and for some time president of the local biennial board of federated clubs. Interested in library and literary work, she served for years as president of the library board and for ten years as president of the Clionian Club, one of Davenport's oldest and most exclusive literary organizations. Mrs. Peck gained national prominence in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was one of the organizers and first regent of the Hannah Caldwell chapter of Davenport, and for a number of years regent for Iowa in the national organization. As a descendant of Stephen Hopkins she was a member of the national Mayflower Society, and was also a member of the Society of Founders and Patriots and of the Daughters of 1812. Mrs. Peck attended a number of the gatherings of the D. A. R. held in Washington and other cities and as vice president-at-large of the National Council of Women in the United States attended the quinquennial held in London in 1899 and in Montreal in 1909. She was well versed in general history and particularly in all that pertained to Iowa and the surrounding territory. She was clever in repartee and an eloquent speaker.

